

SMASH

10¢



FEBRUARY
No. 81

COMICS

STILL 52 PAGES

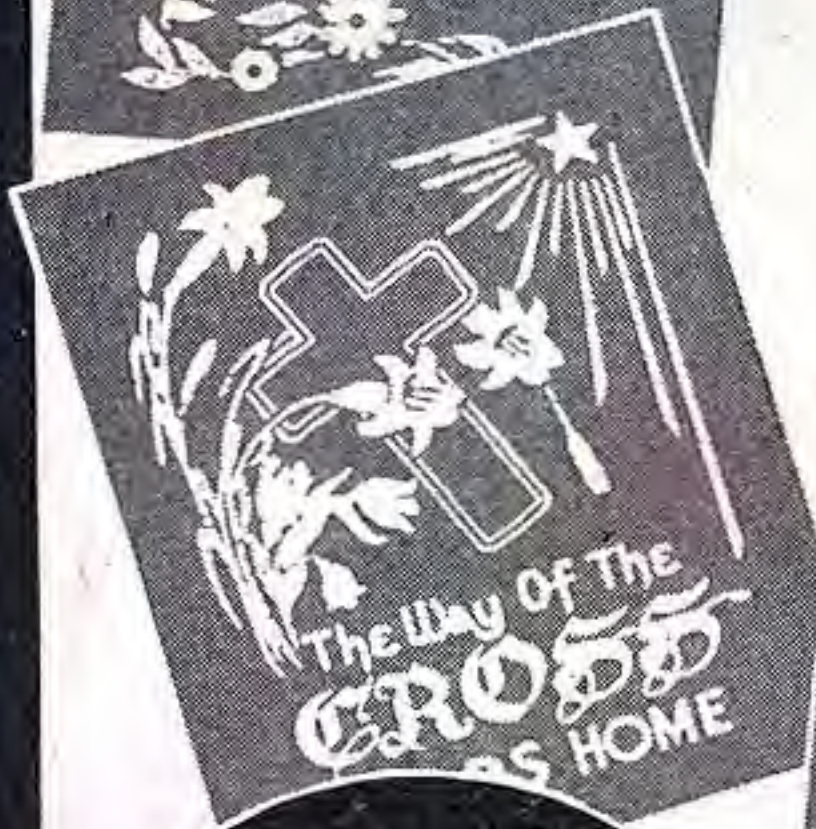
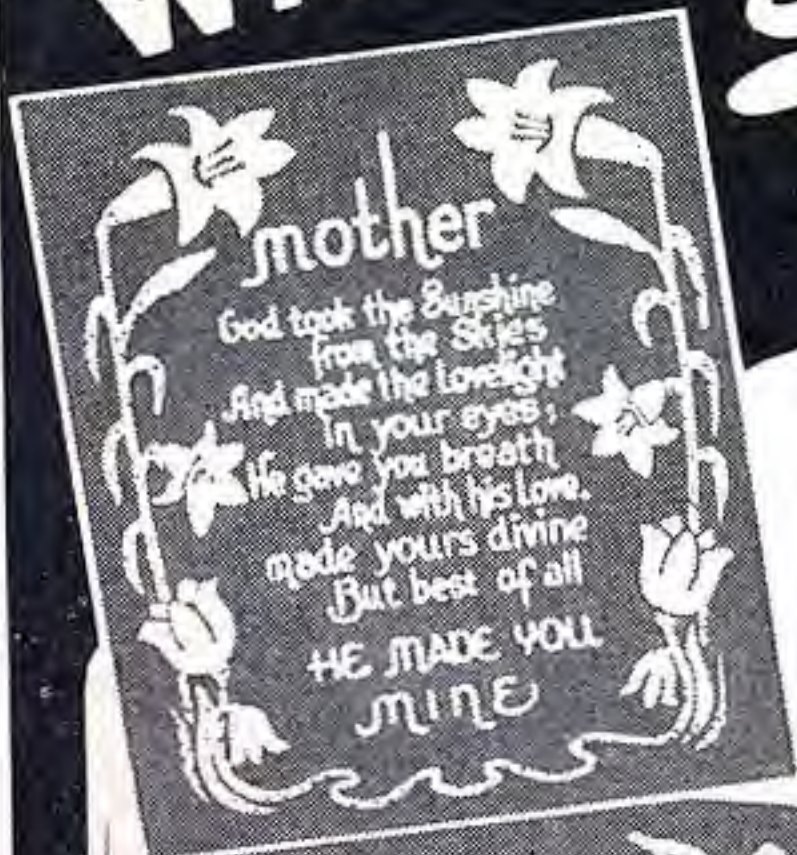
Midnight
doesn't kid with
**WILLIE THE
KID!**



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

**WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO** 

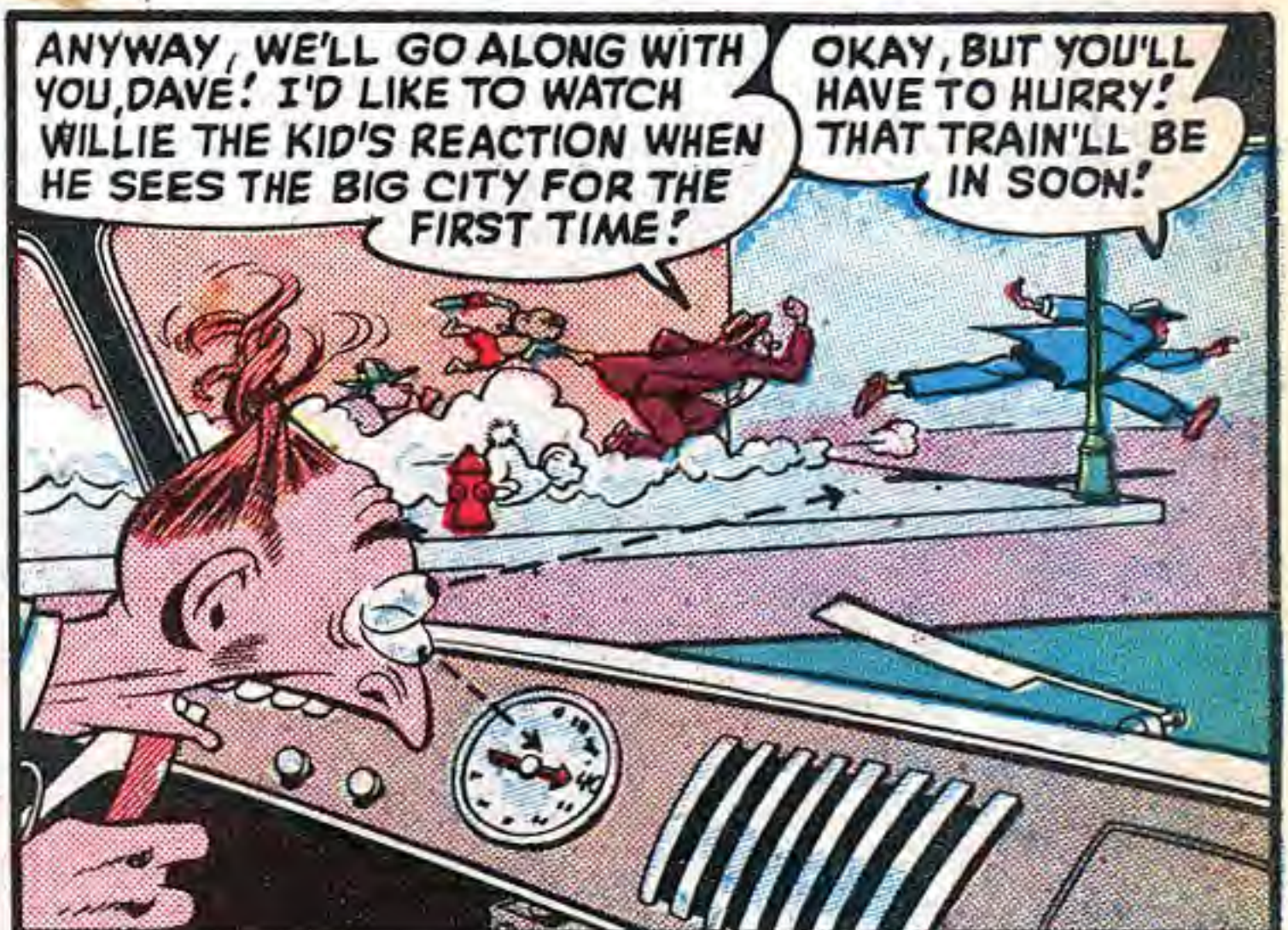
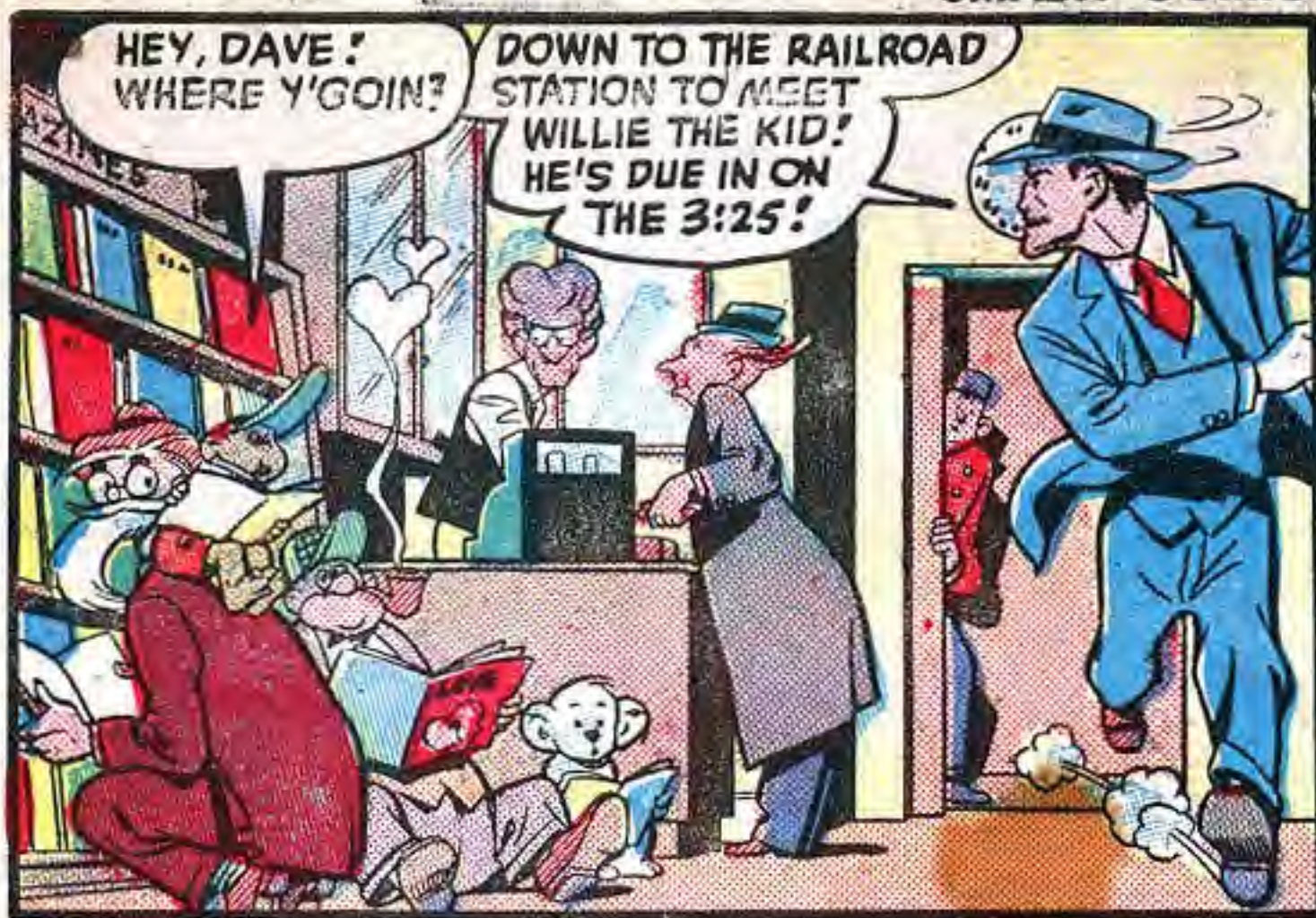
STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

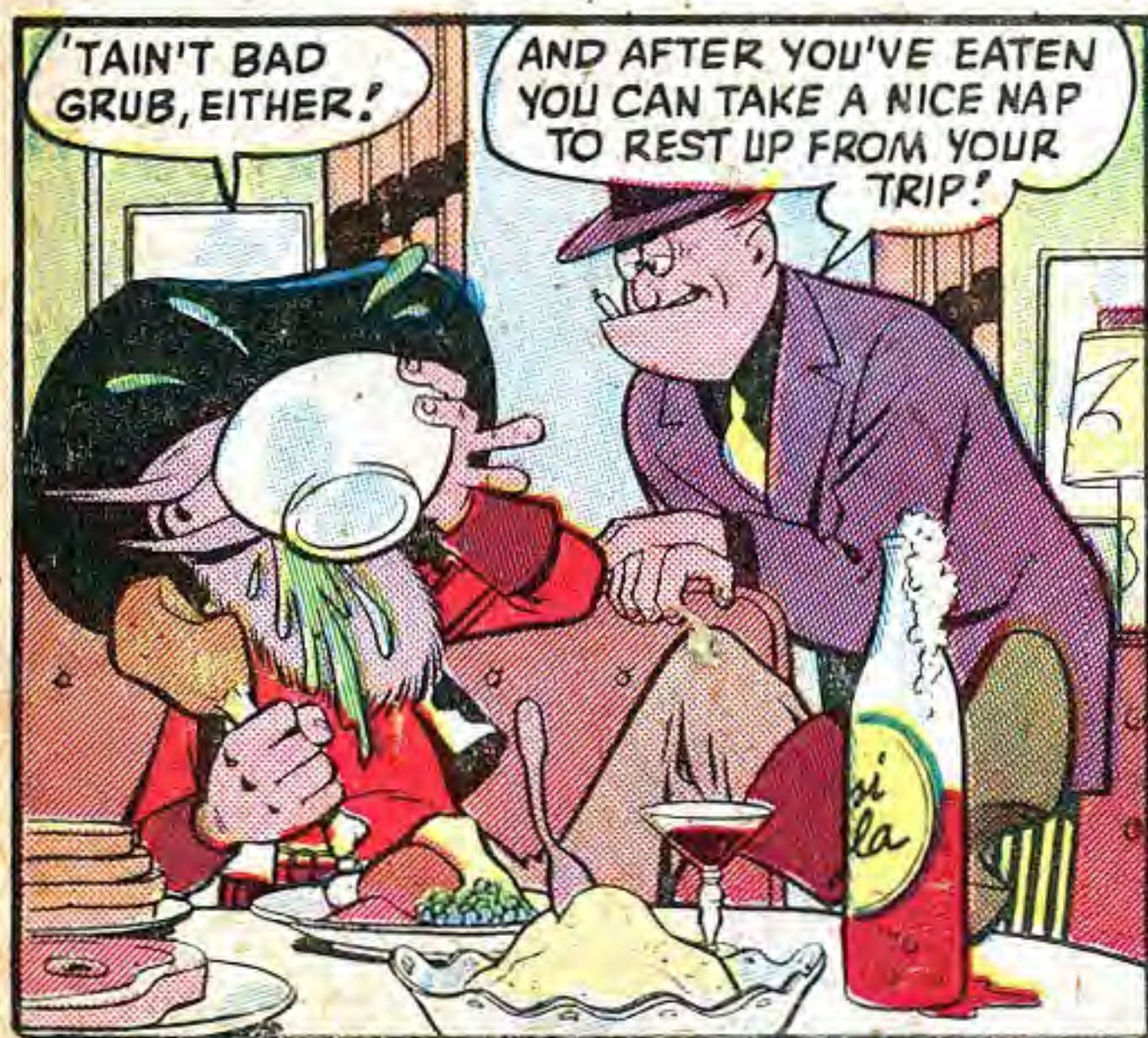
Dept. F 80

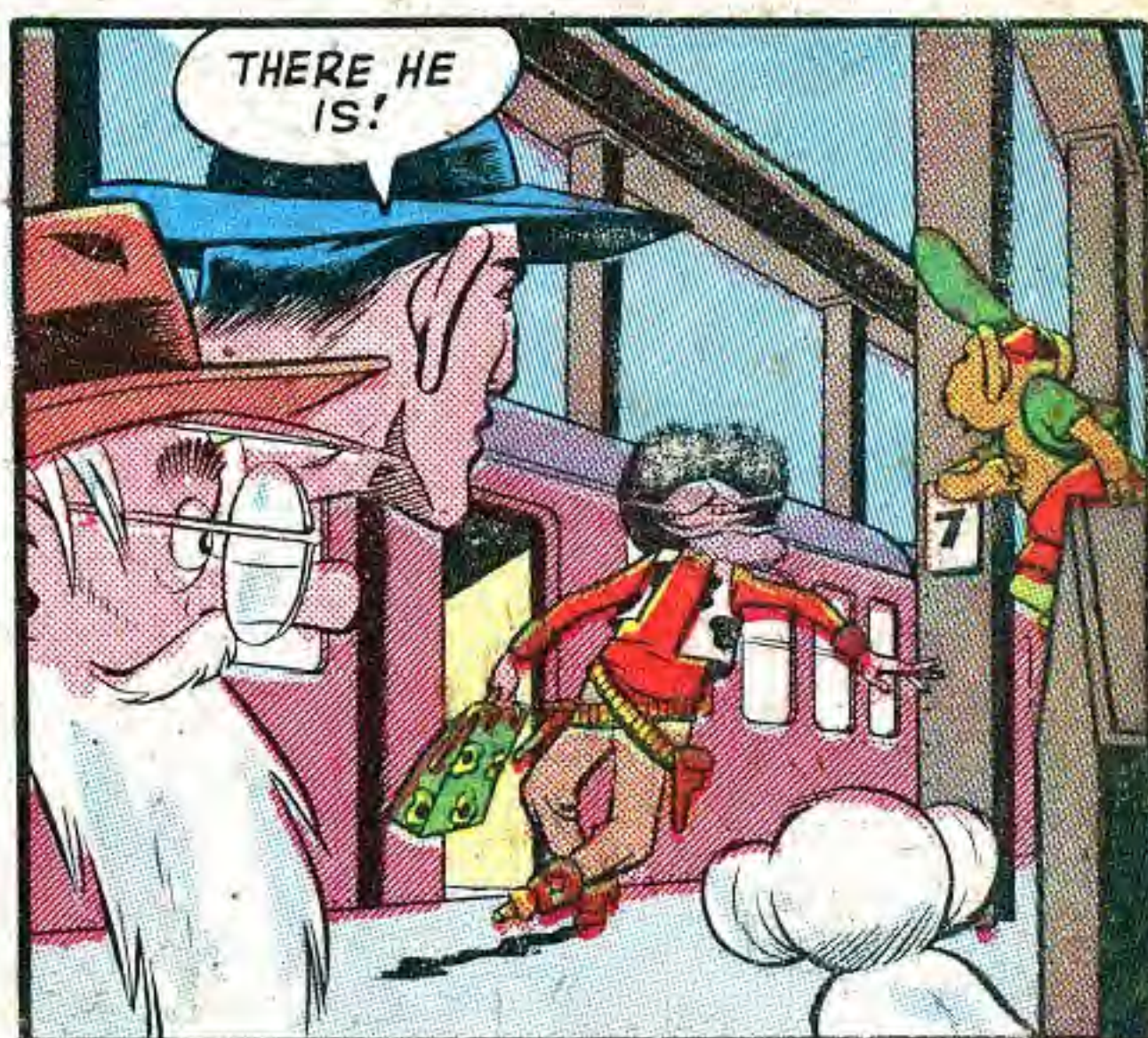
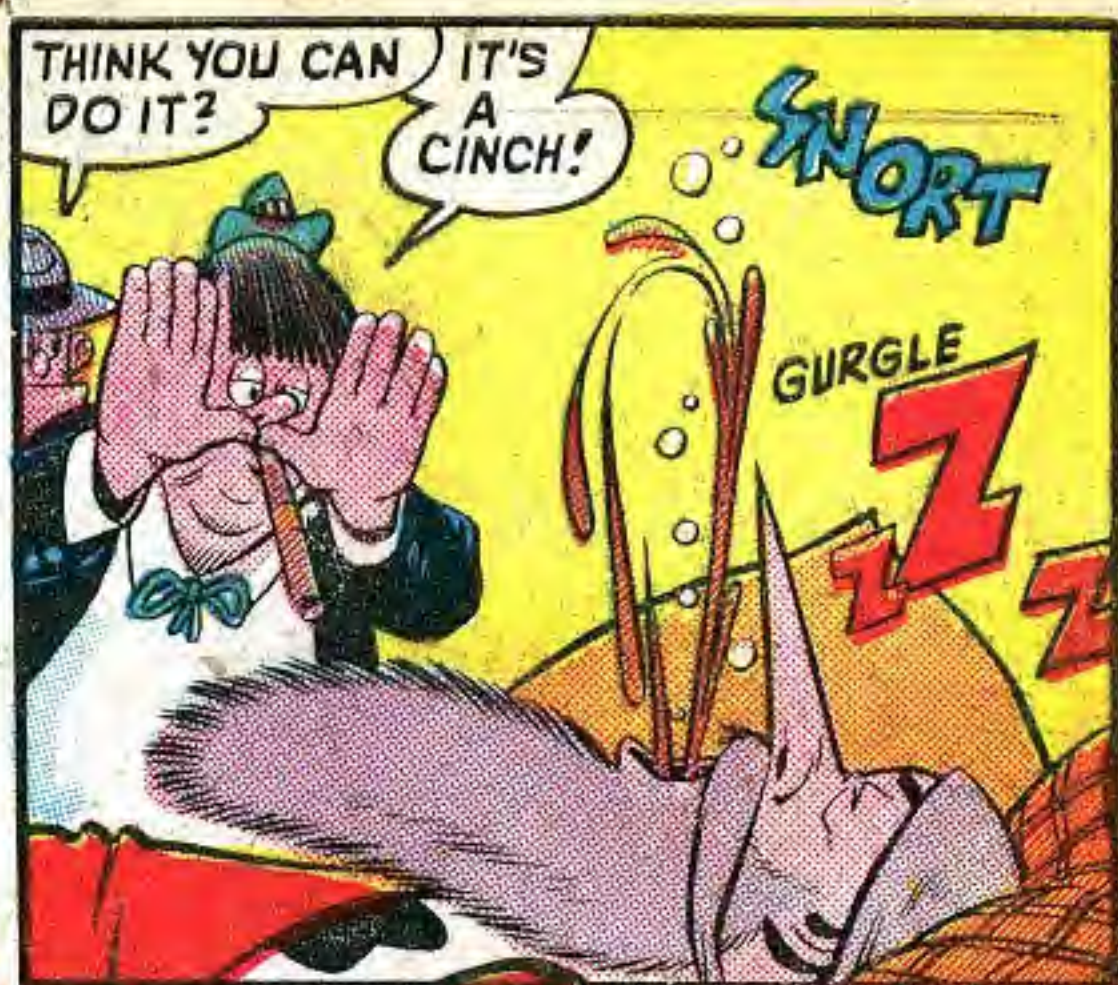
Normal, Illinois

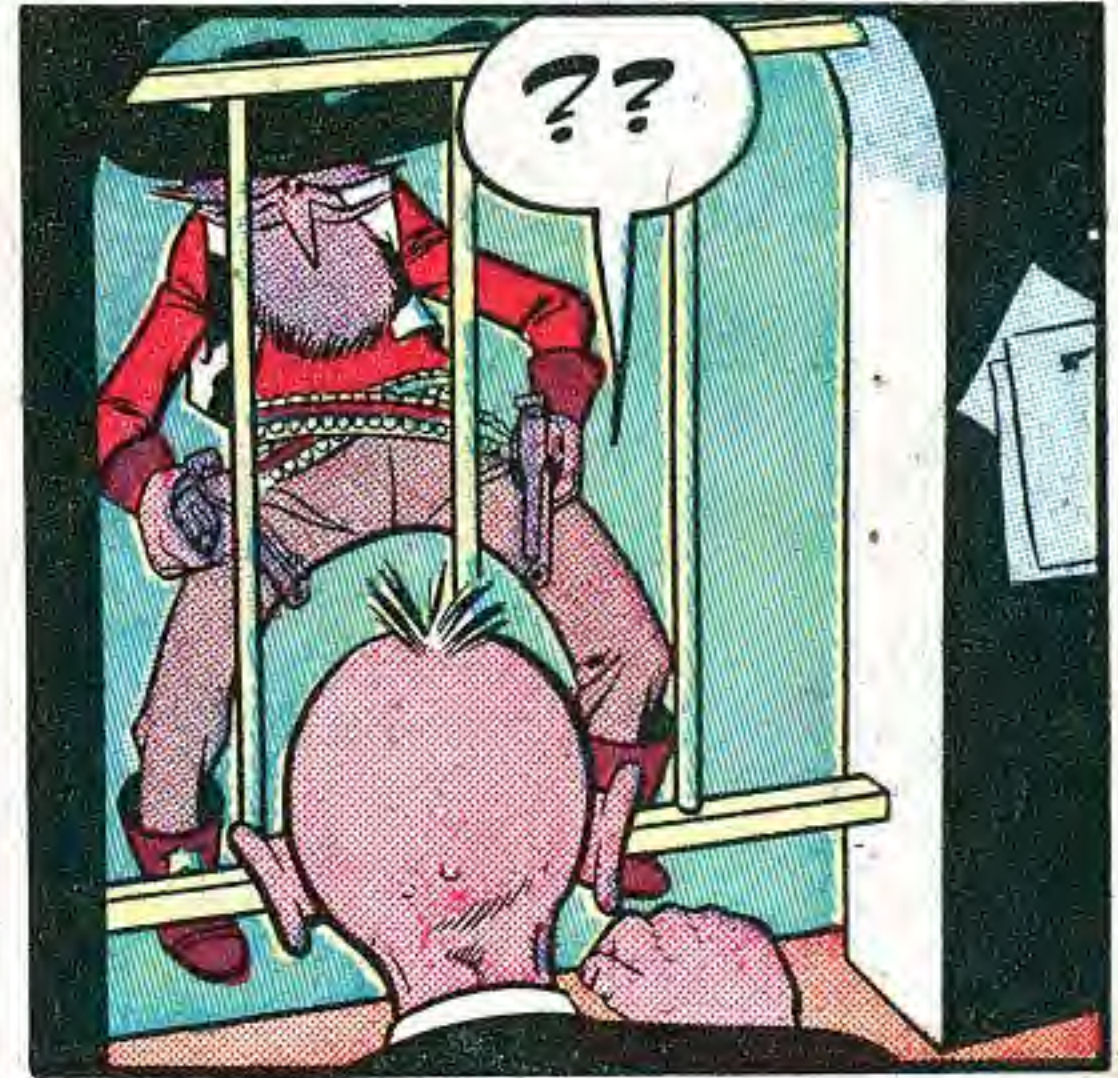
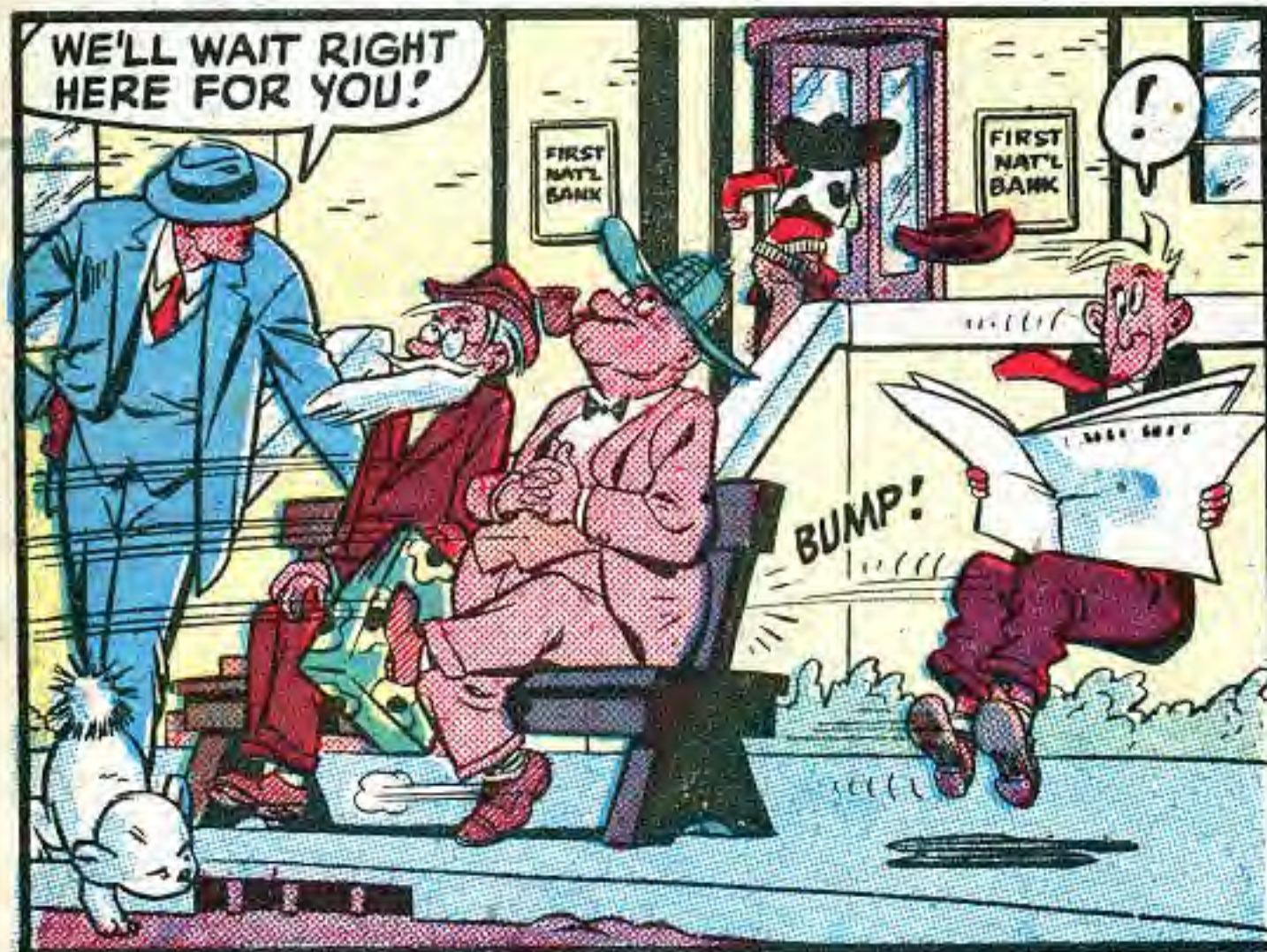
Midnight

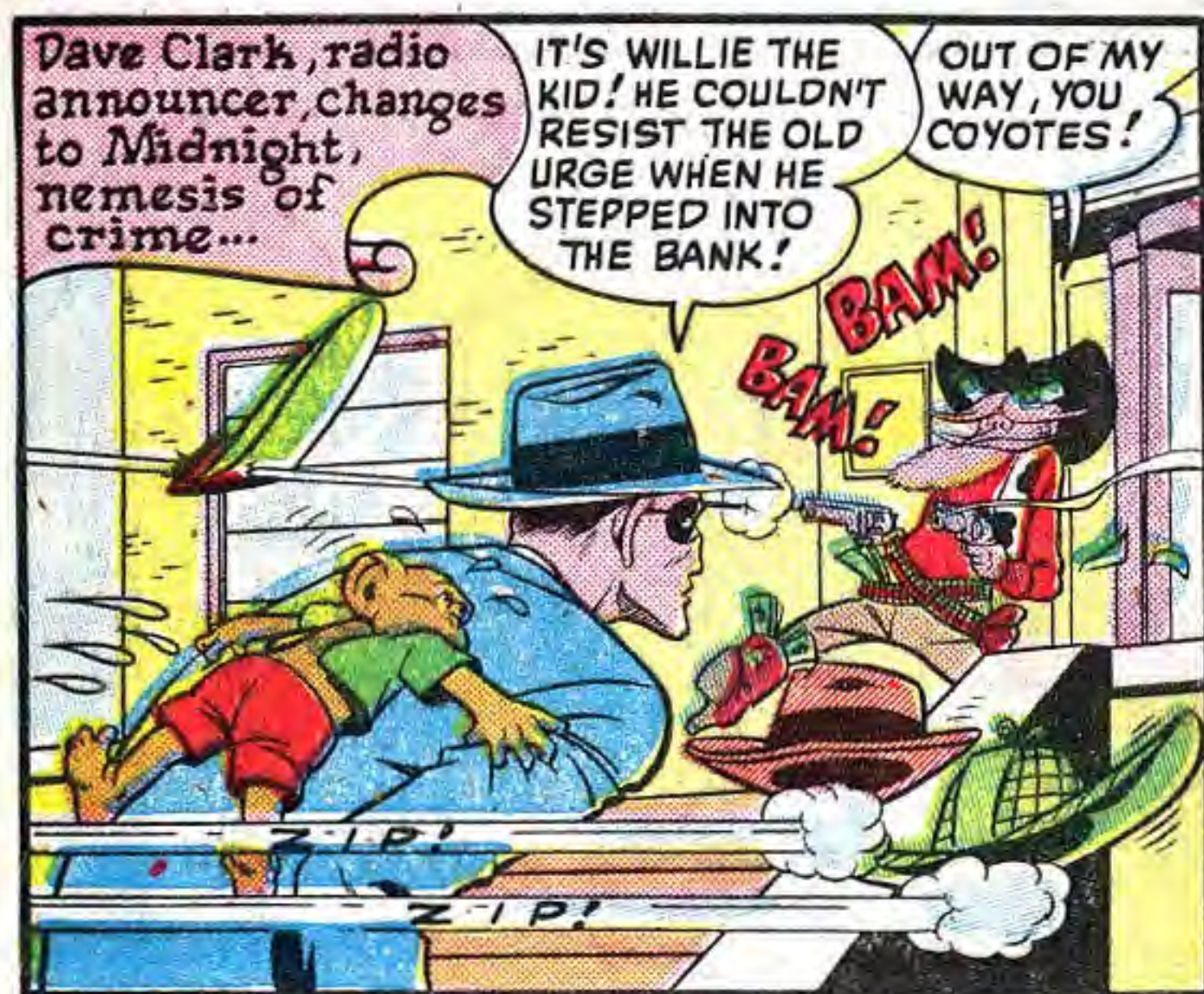
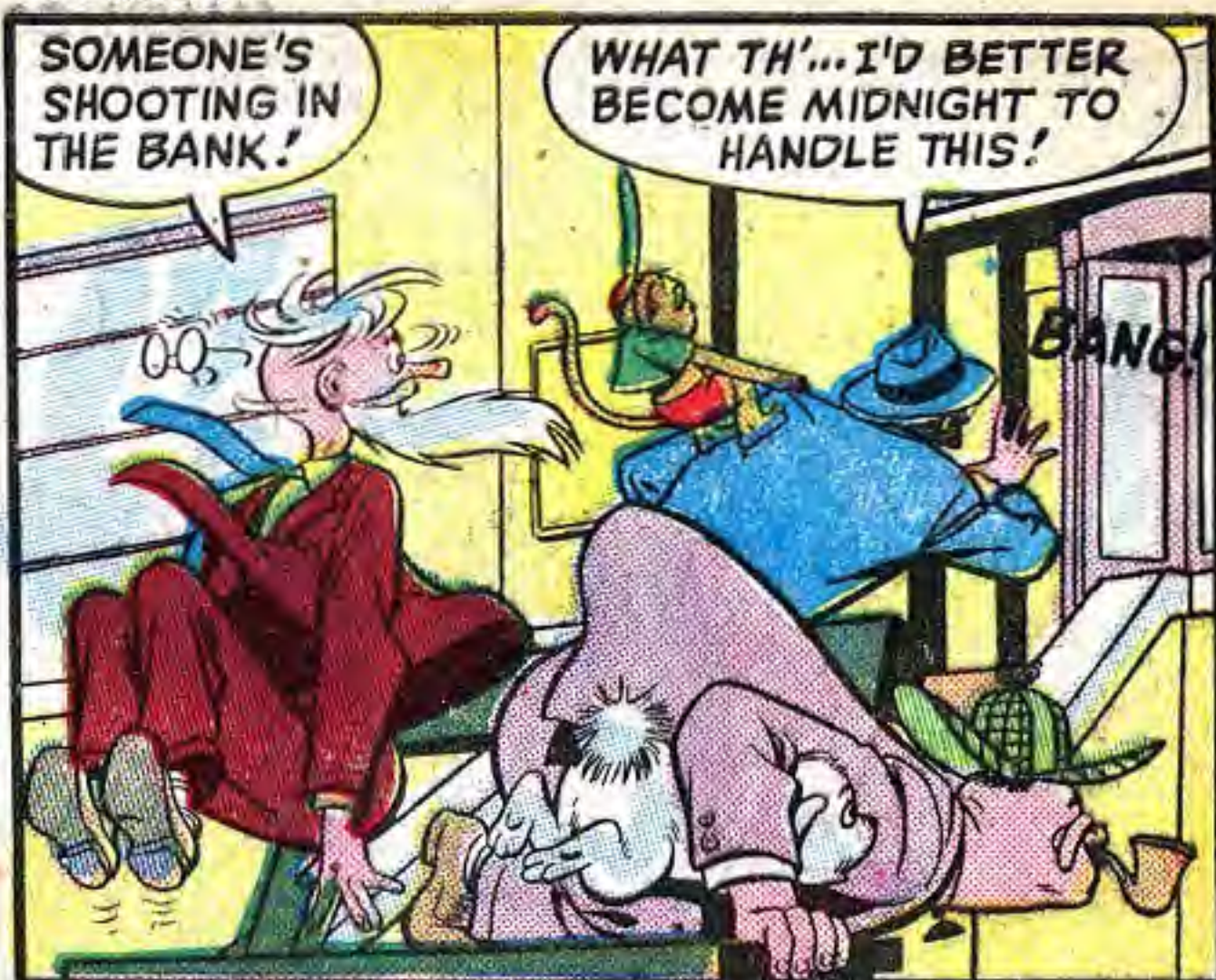












AH! YOU KNOW ME!
THAT'S ODD! I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
OUT OF TOUCH WITH
THE WORLD!

I-I WAS...
I RECKON!

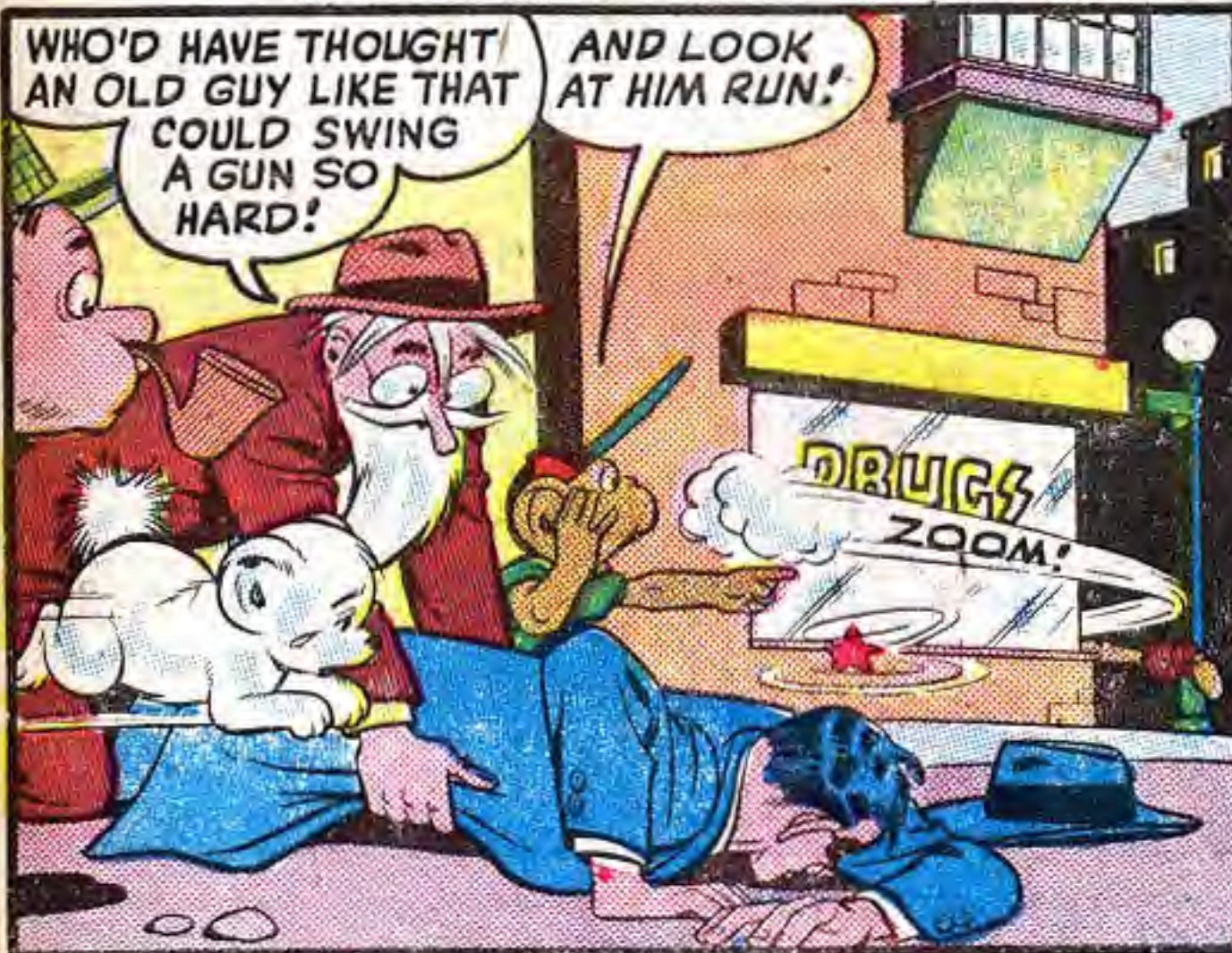


AND I AIM
TO STAY
THE TAWAY!



WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT
AN OLD GUY LIKE THAT
COULD SWING
A GUN SO
HARD!

AND LOOK
AT HIM RUN!



MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE
SOCKED HIM... OLD OR
NOT? WHY DIDN'T THE
REST OF YOU CHASE
HIM?

AND GET
BLASTED BY
THOSE SIX-
SHOOTERS?
I THINK
WE'RE
NUTS?



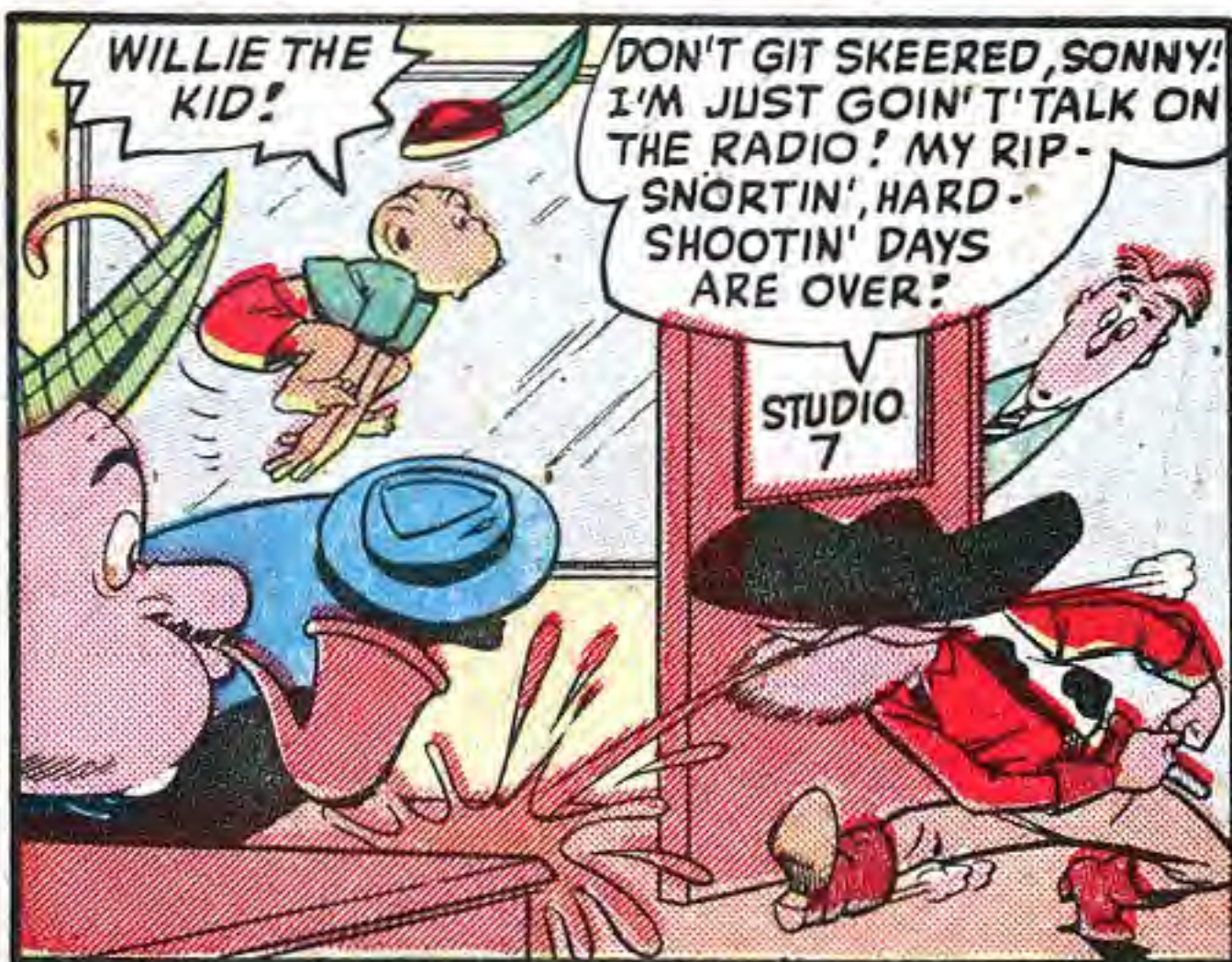
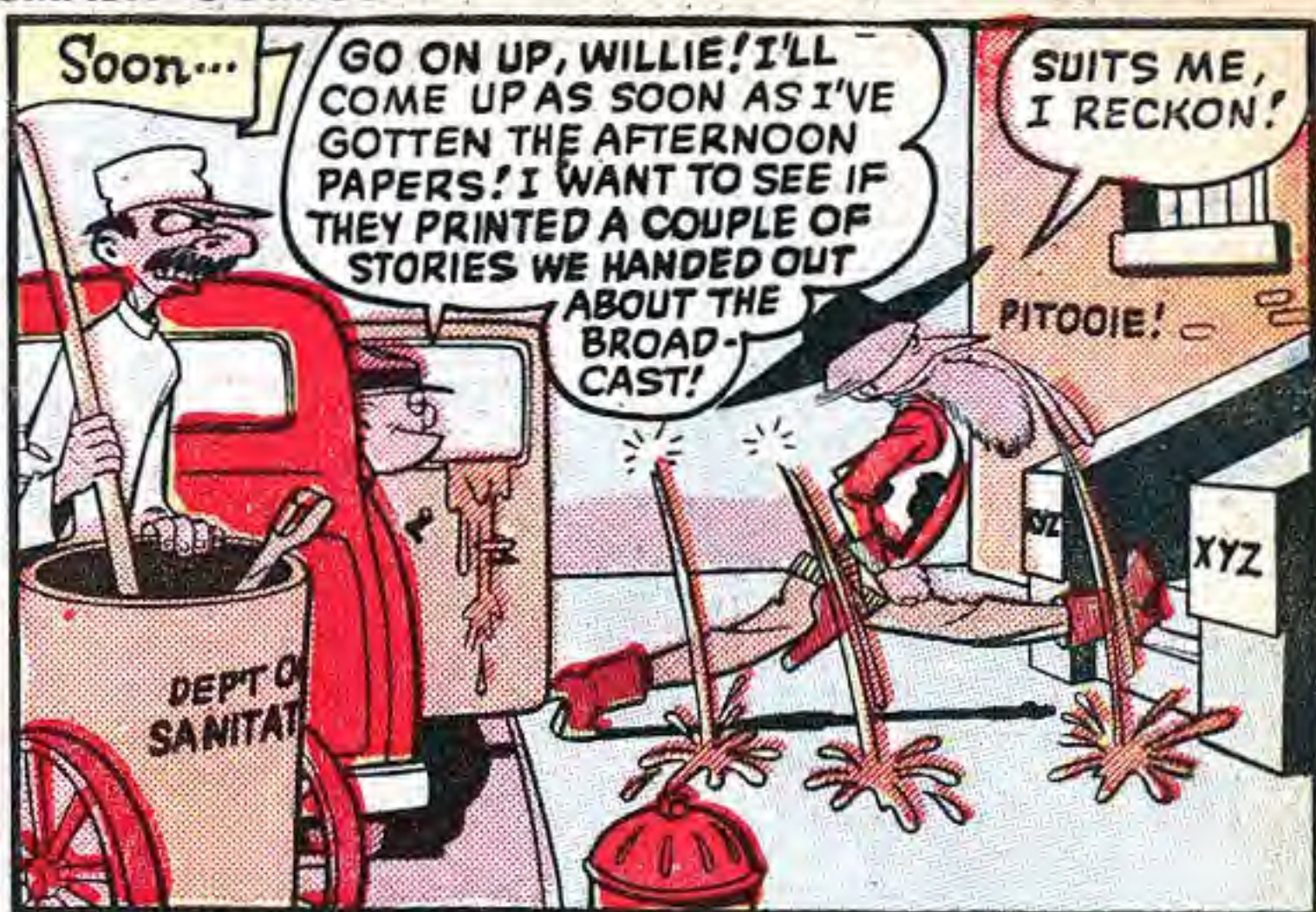
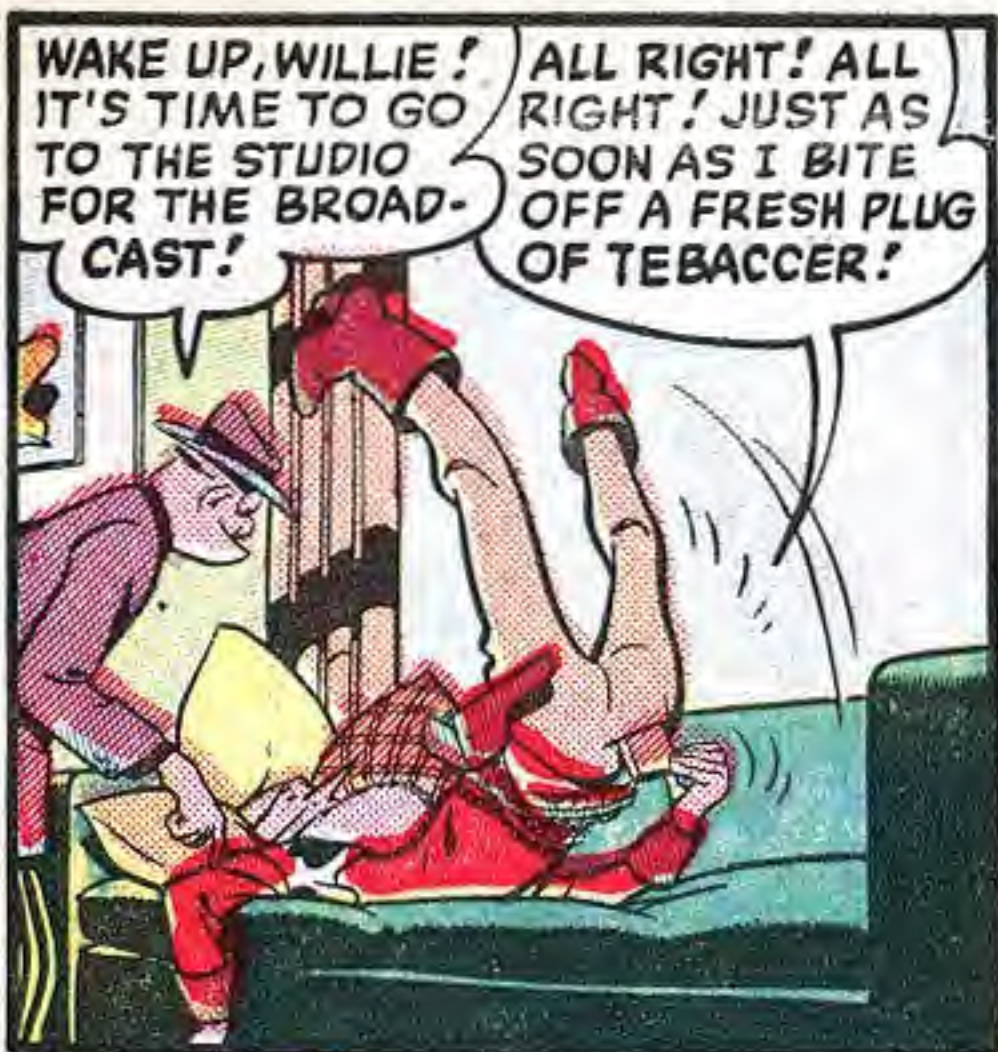
A FINE MESS! IT PUTS ME IN THE
POSITION OF HAVING BROUGHT
A DESPERADO TO TOWN SO HE
COULD ROB A BANK! TO SAY
NOTHING OF THE FACT THAT
THERE'LL BE NO BROADCAST
NOW!

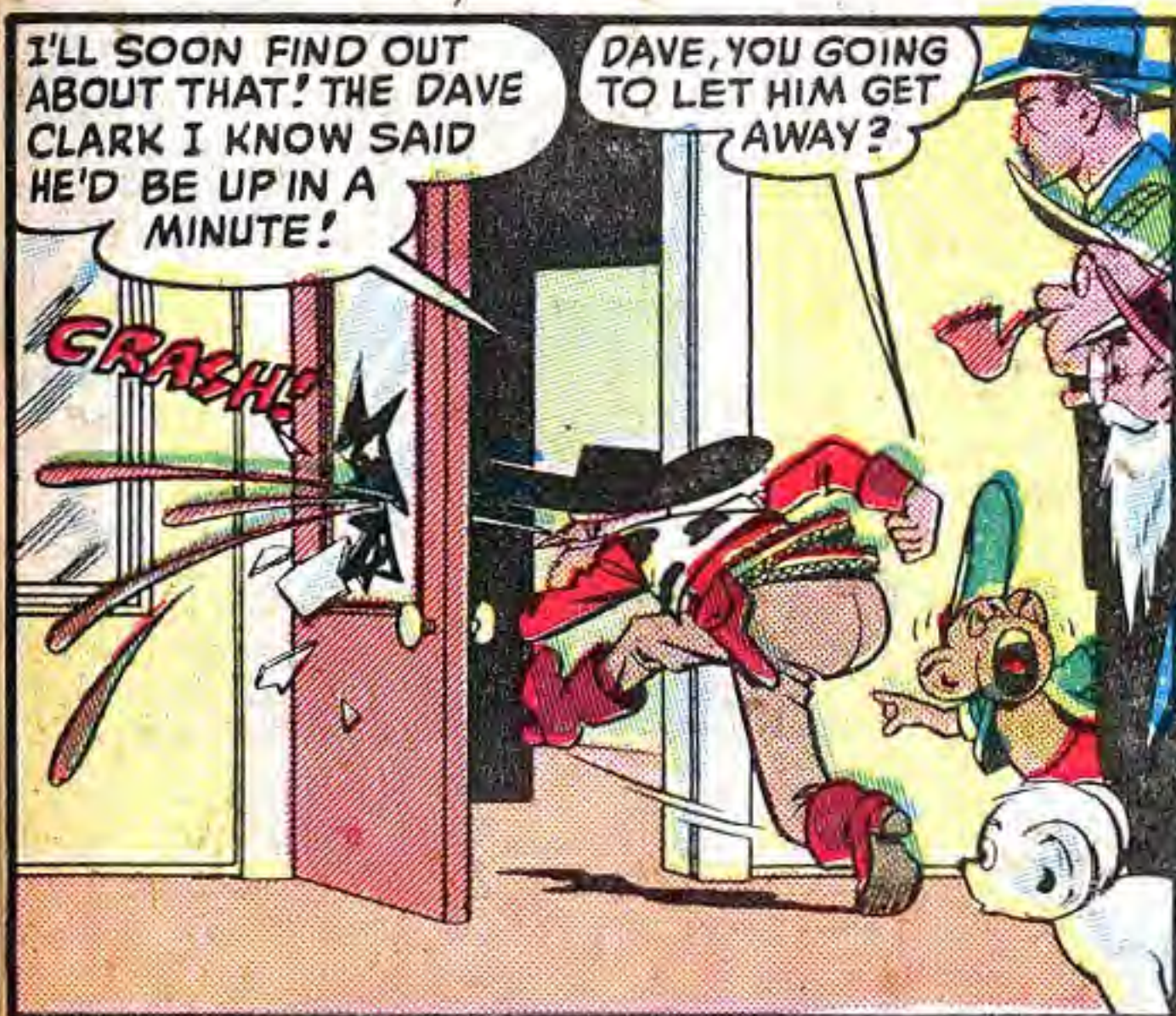
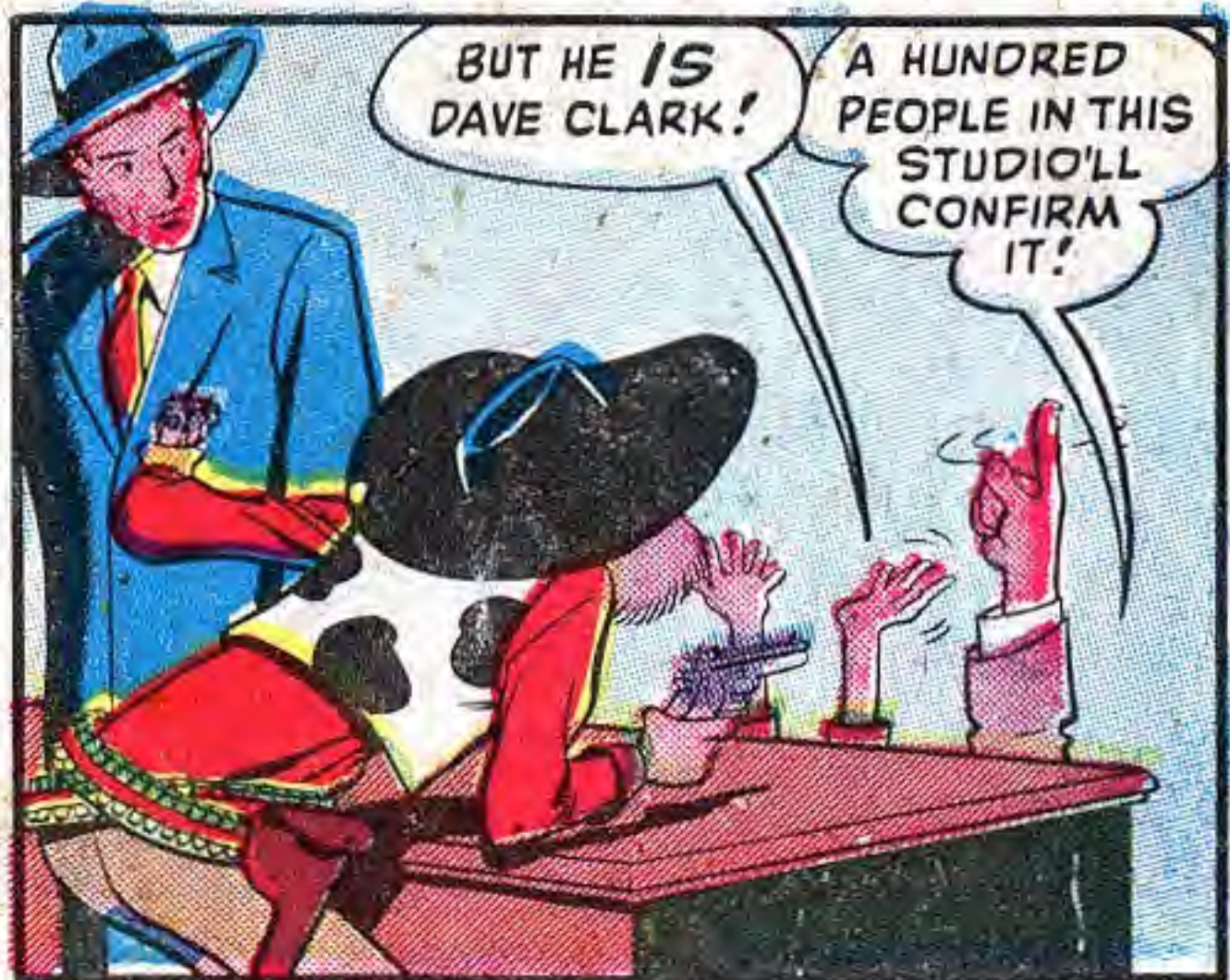
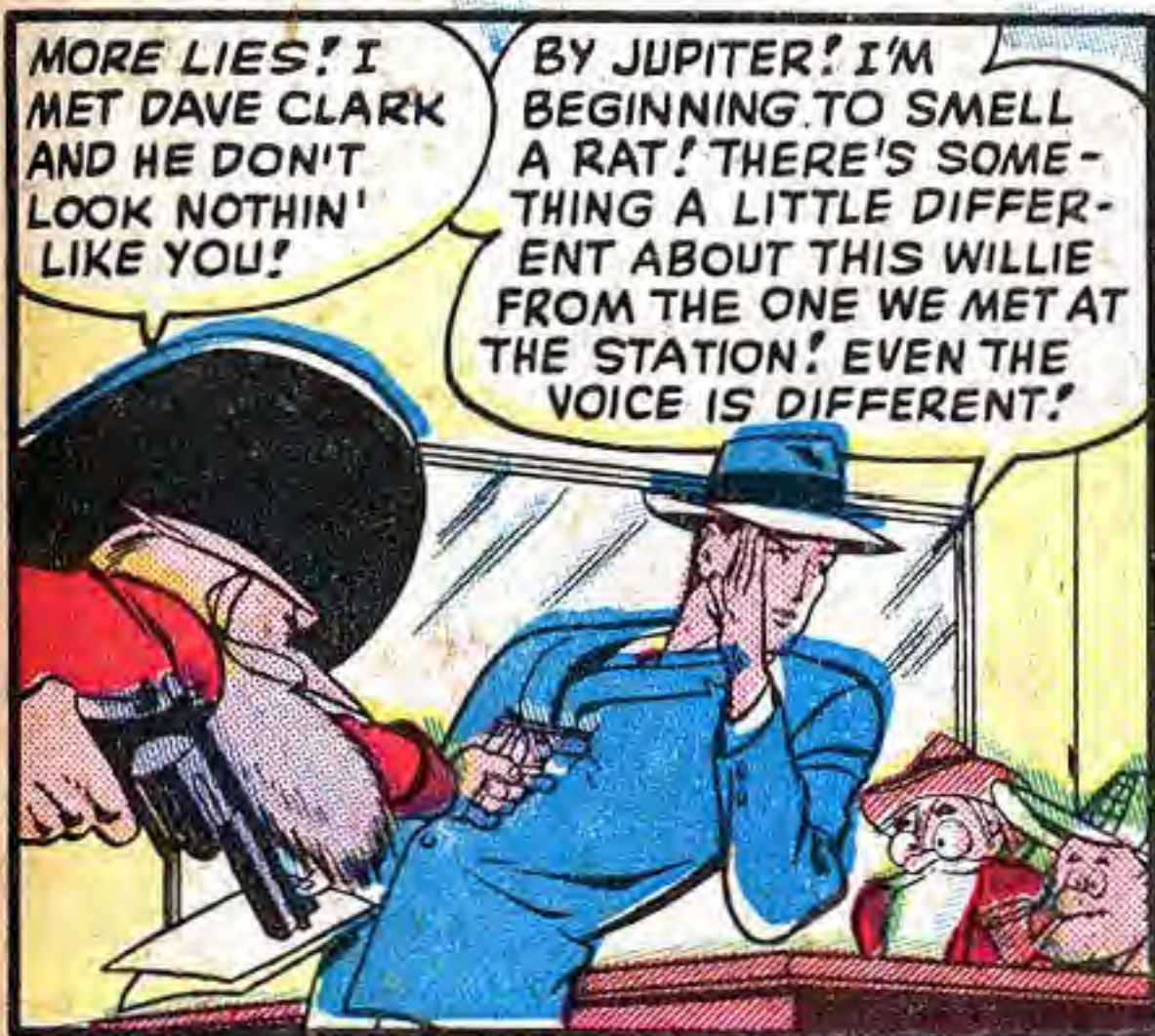


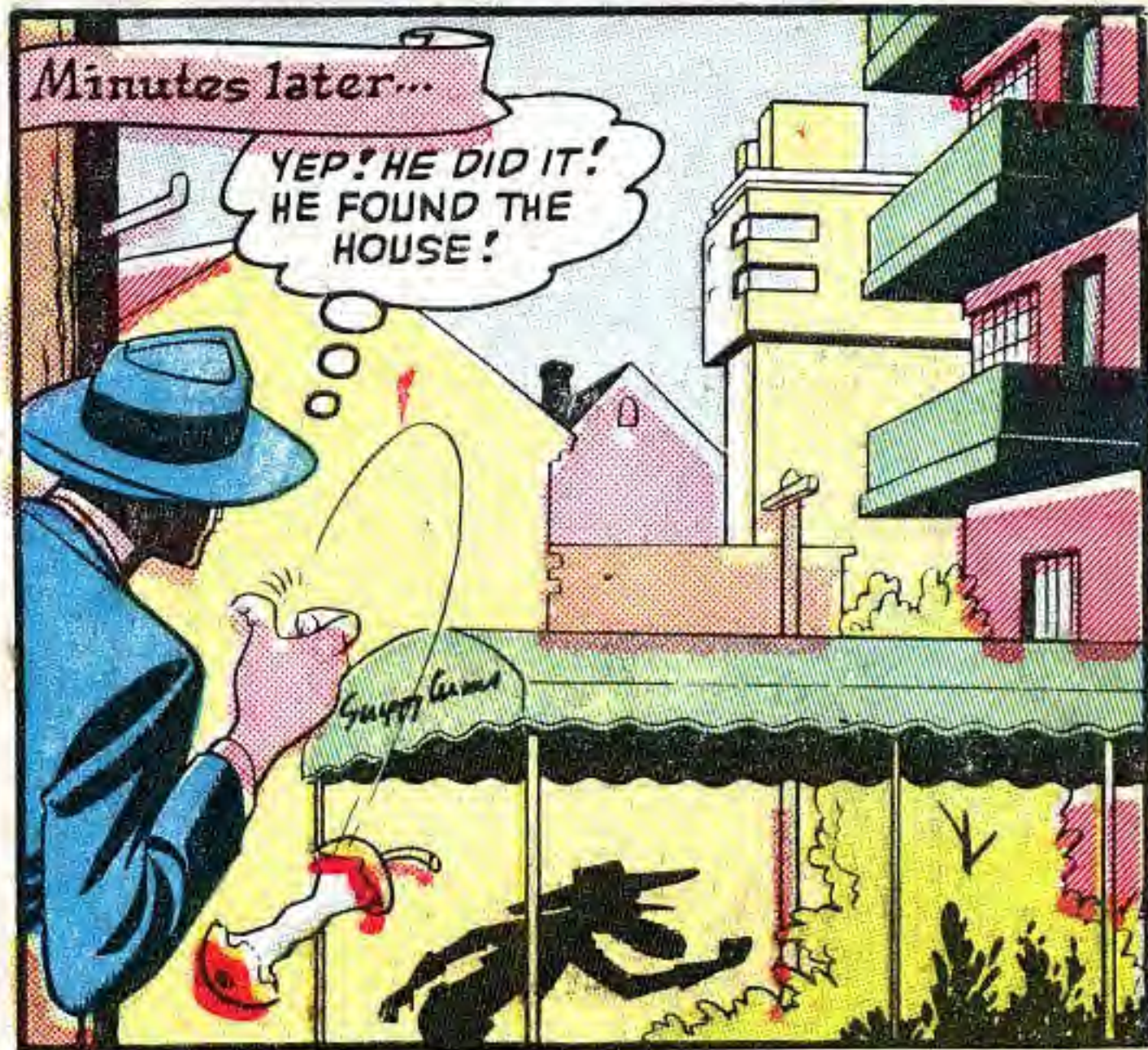
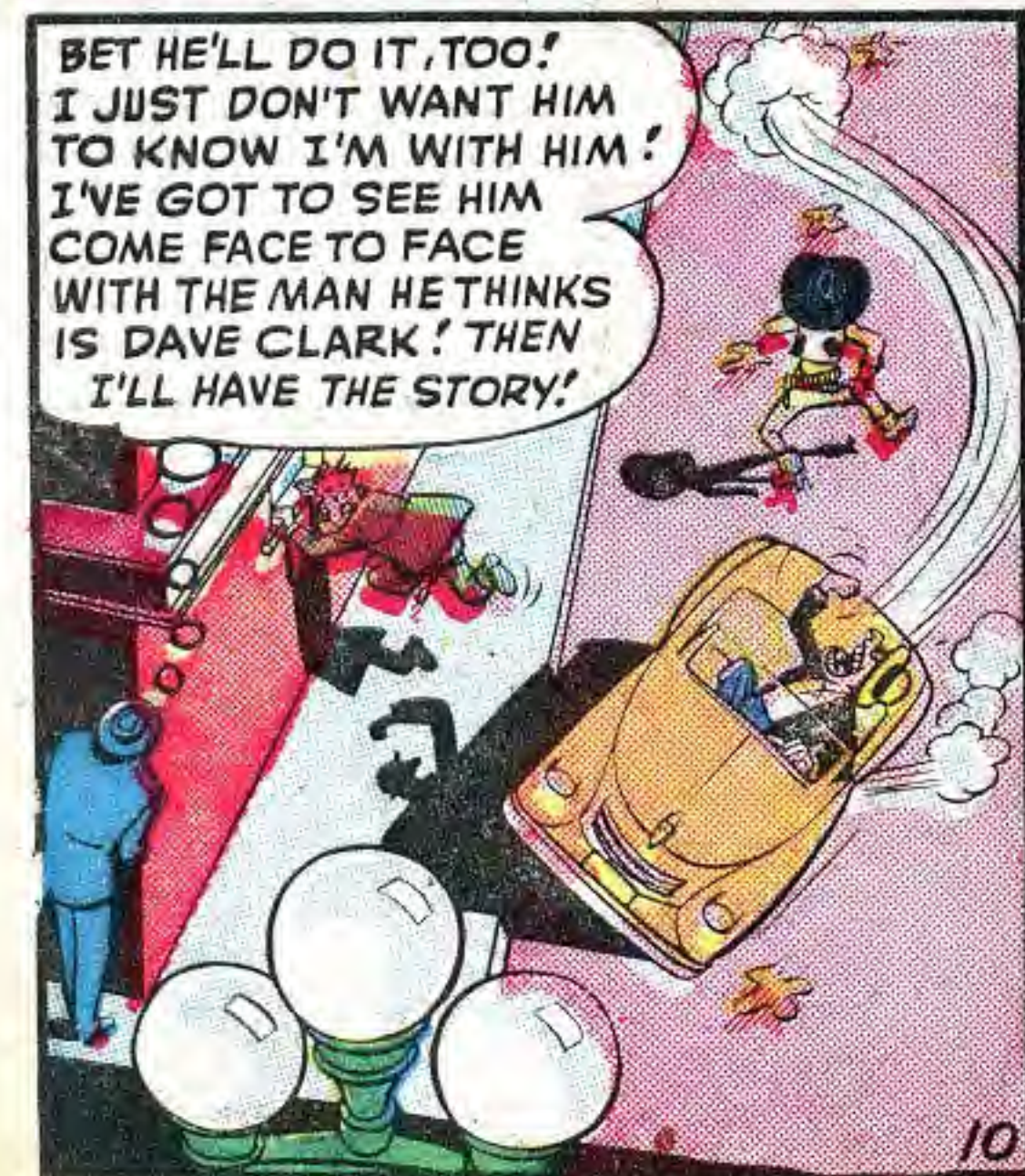
And back at a certain elegant apartment...

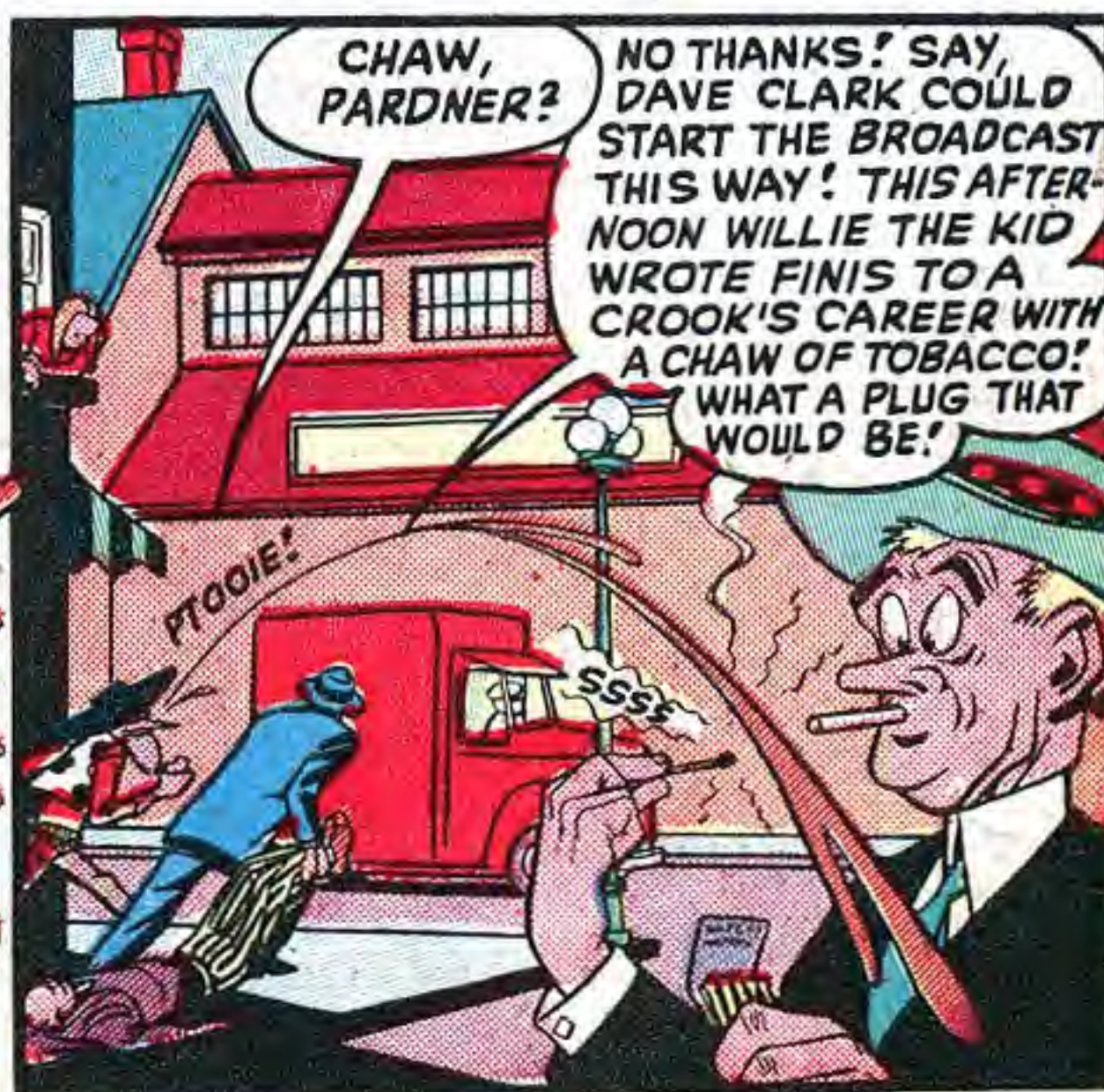
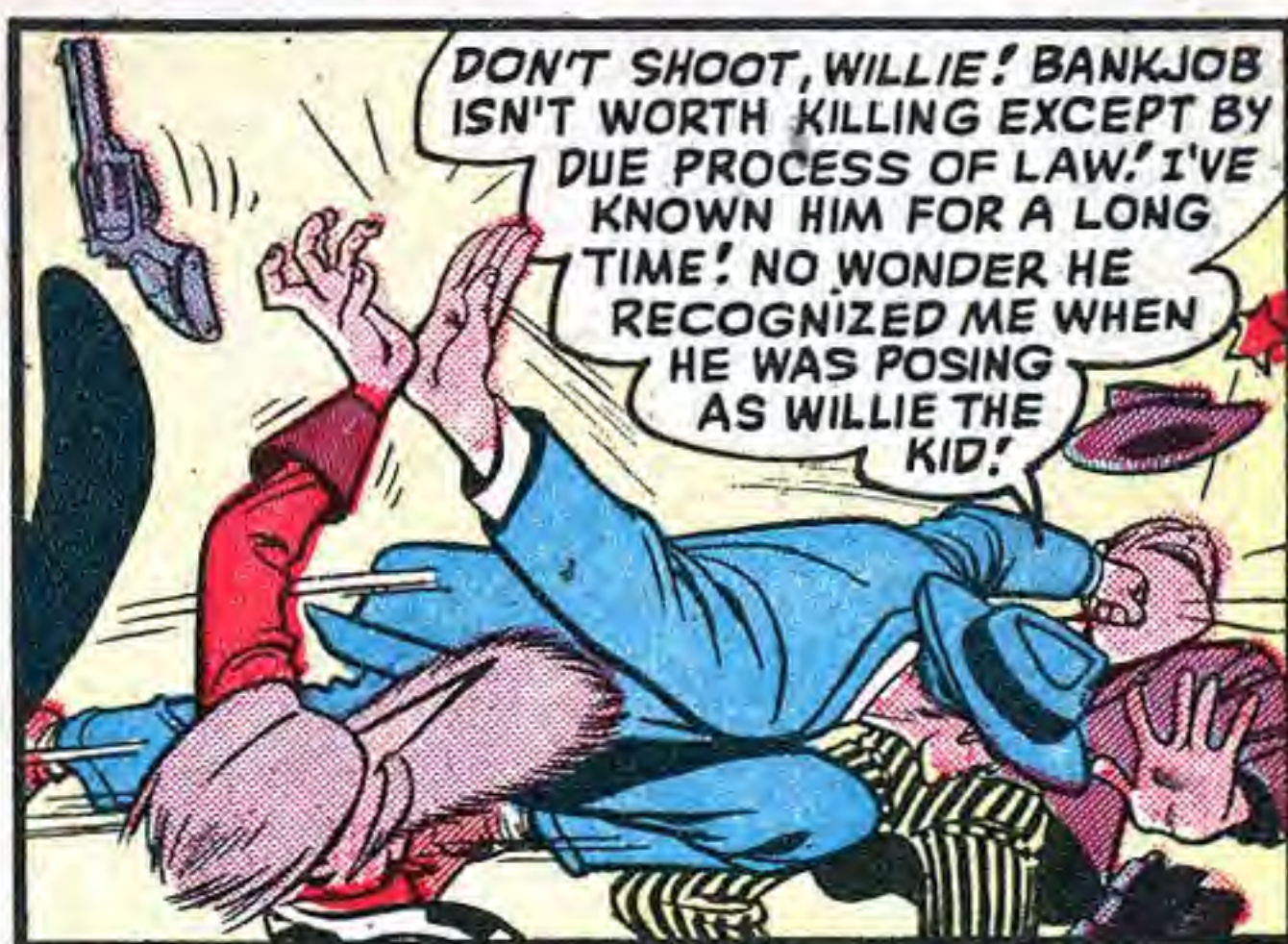
STILL ASLEEP!
THAT'S FINE!







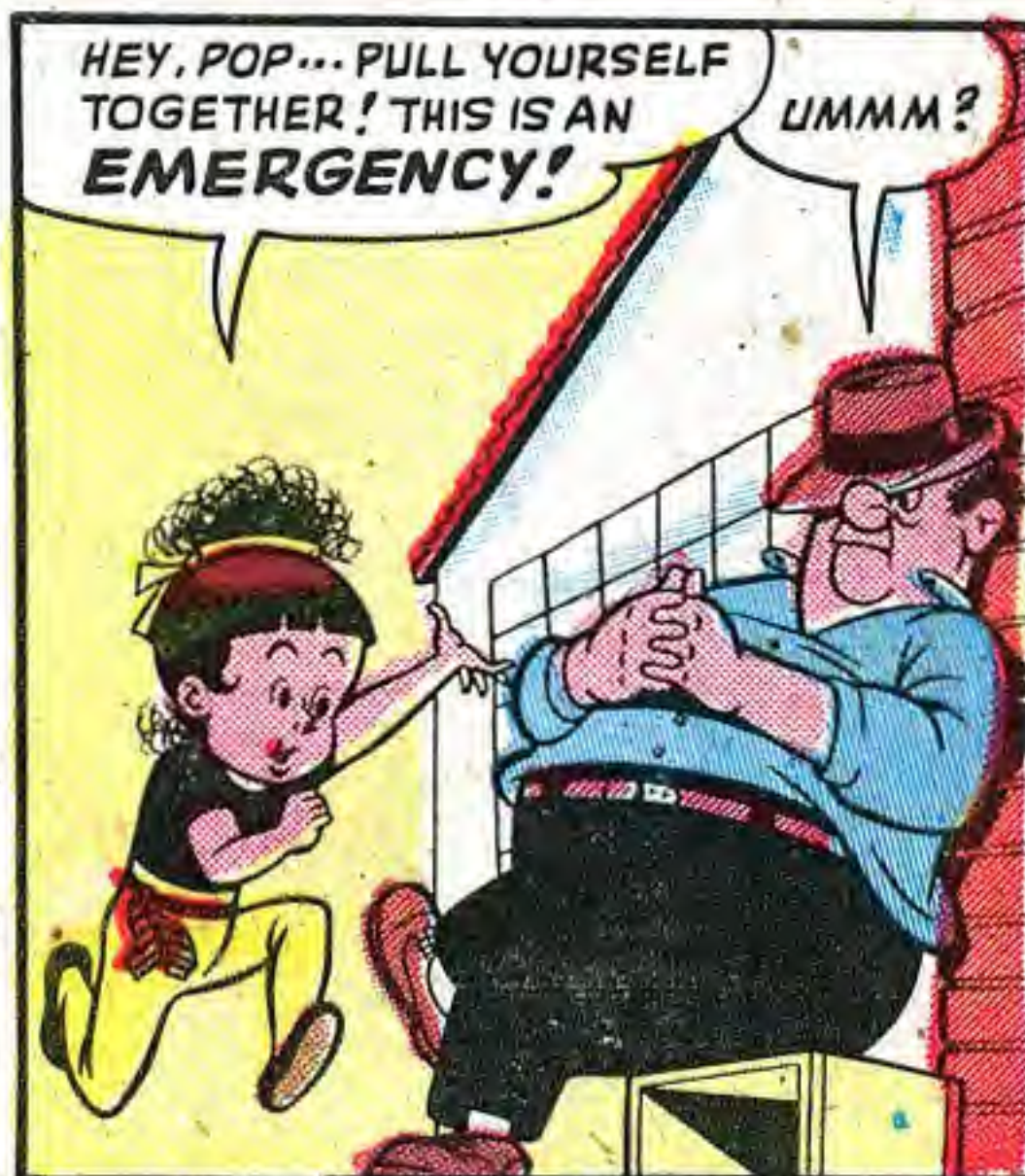


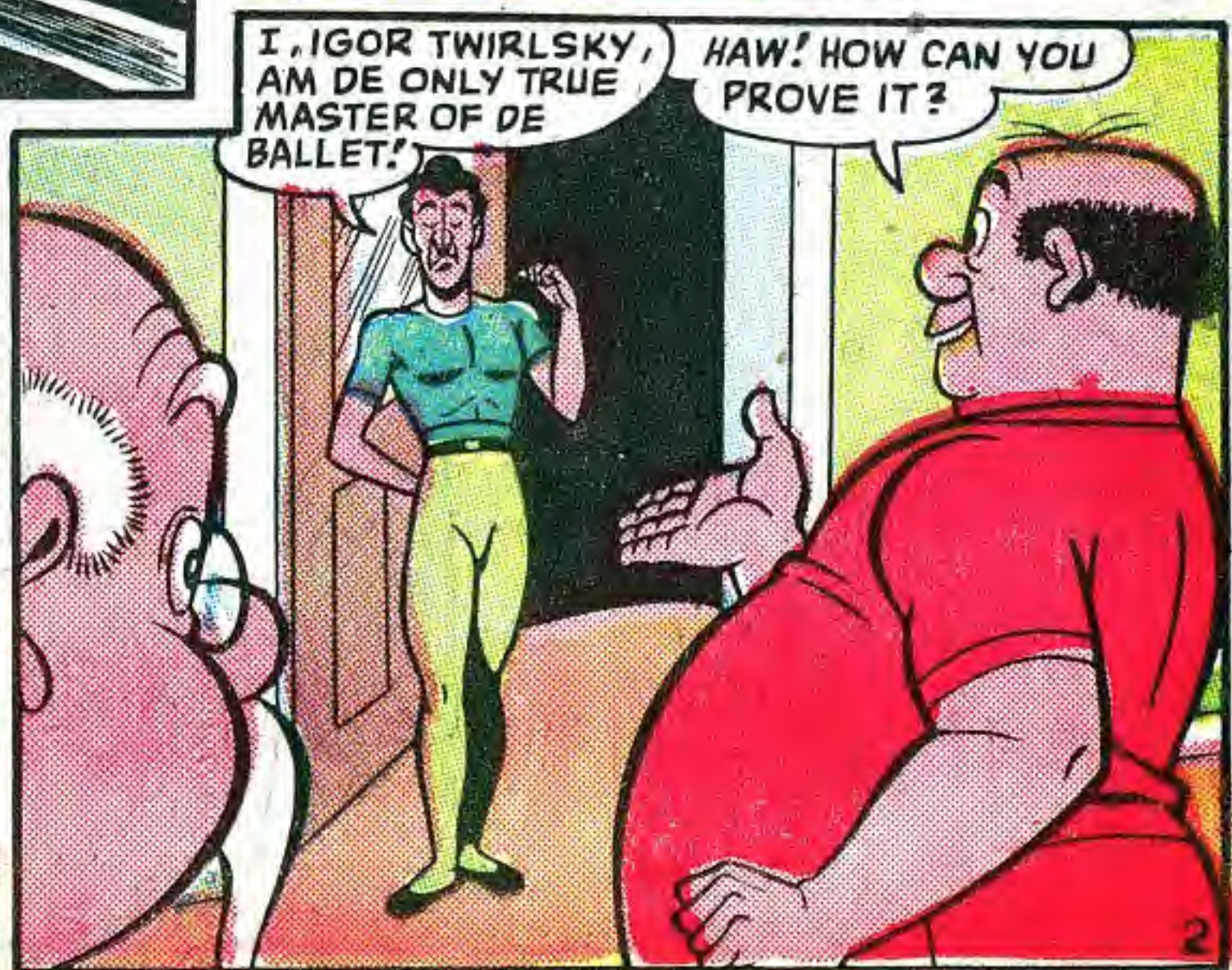
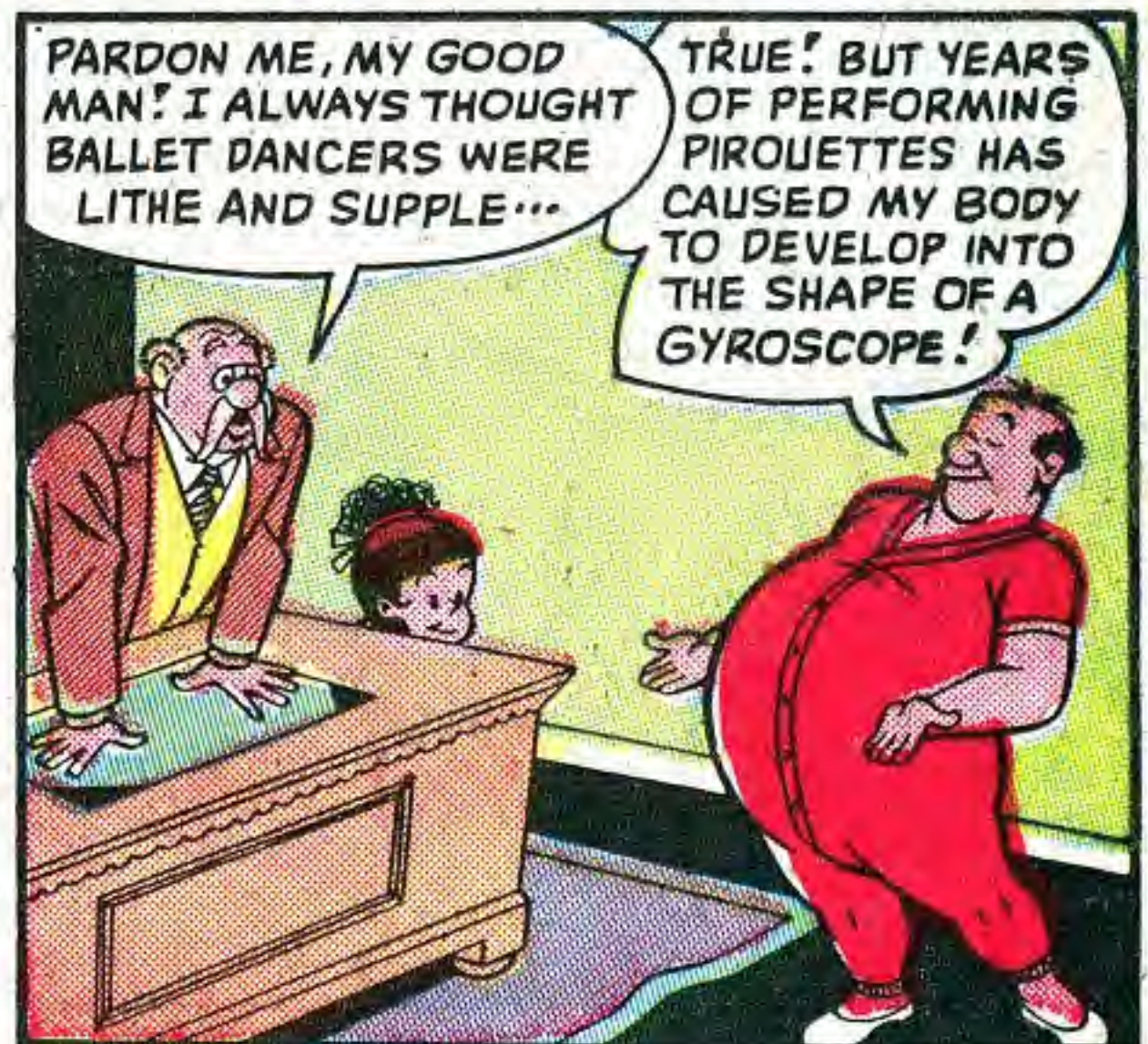
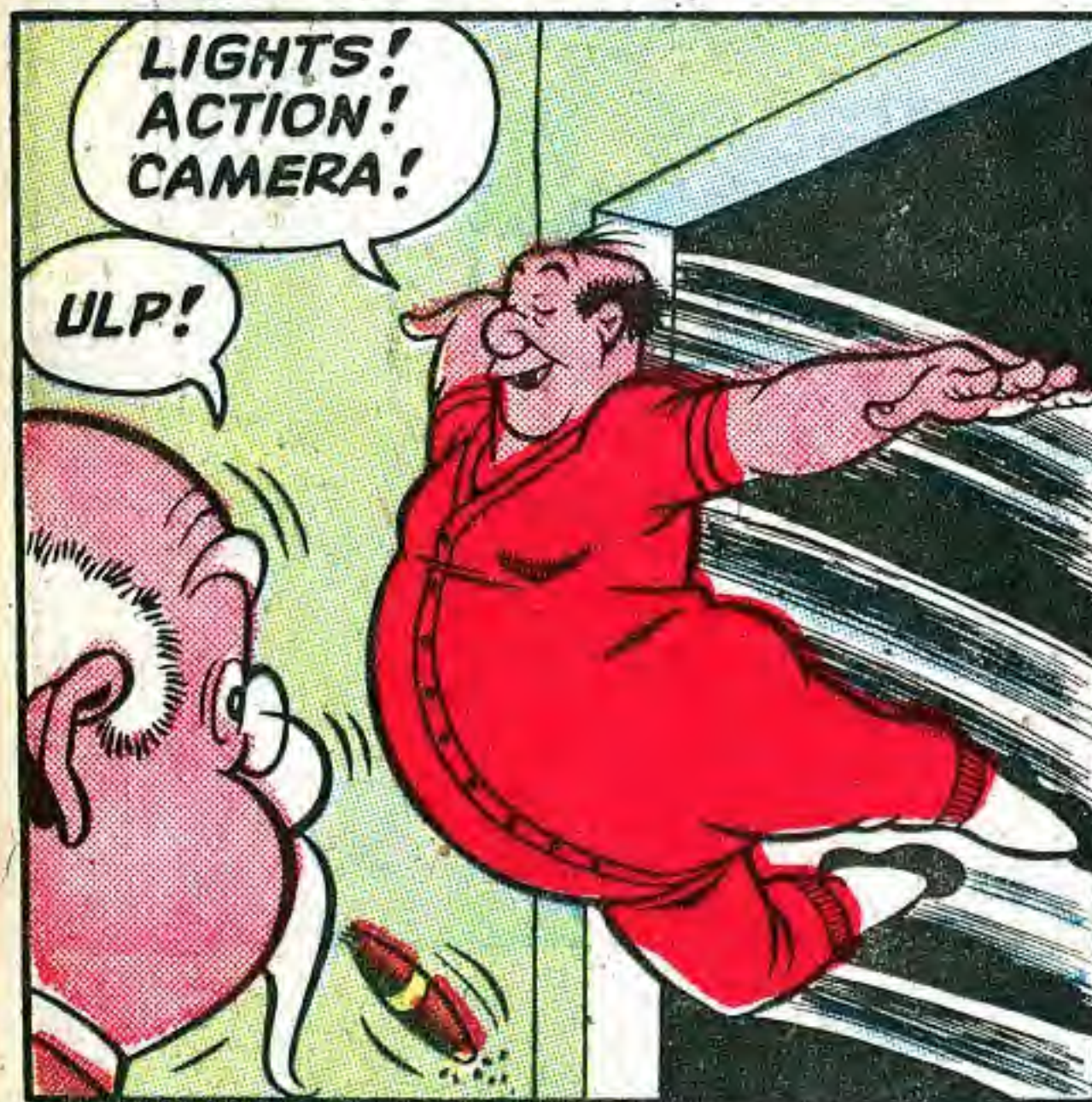
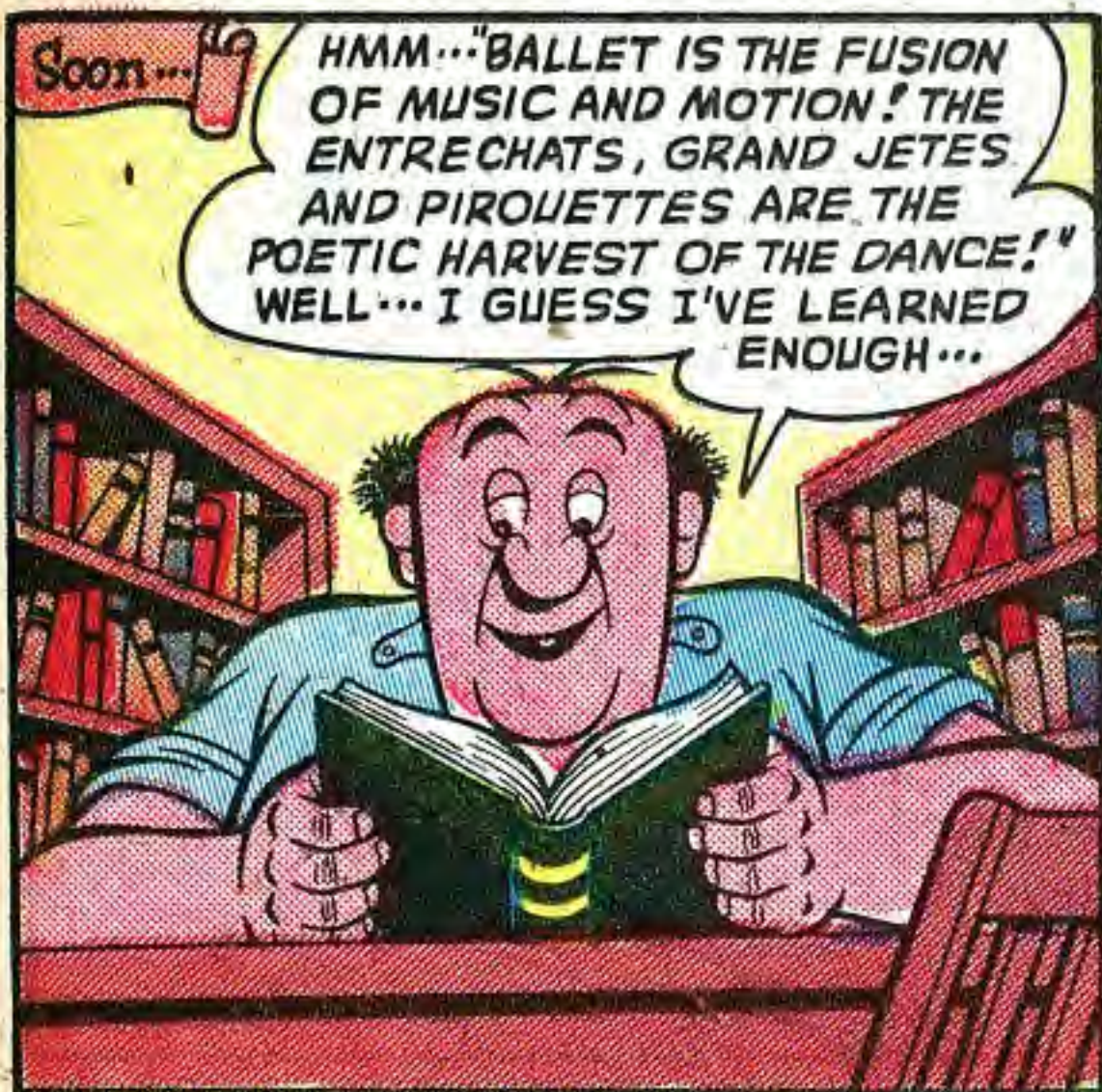


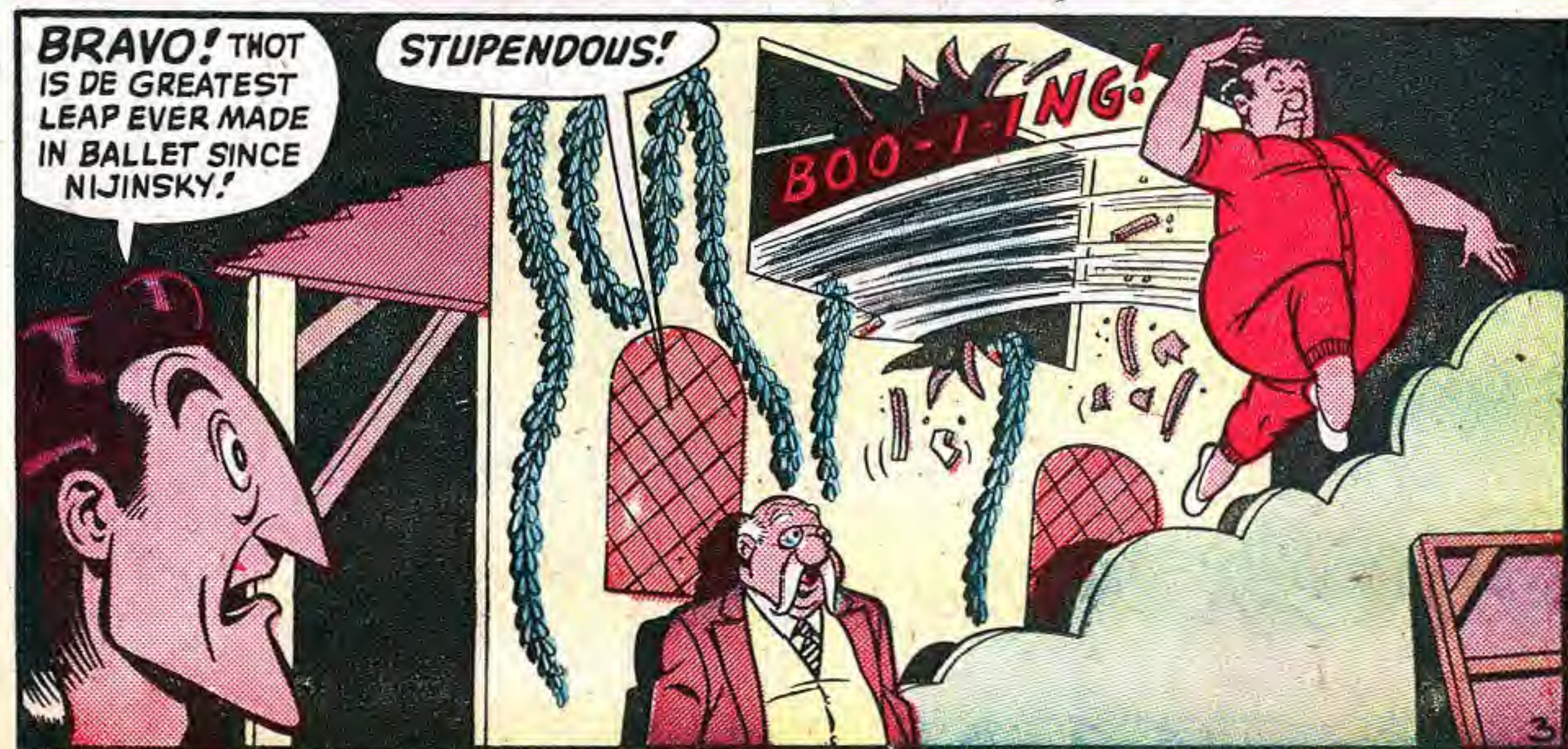
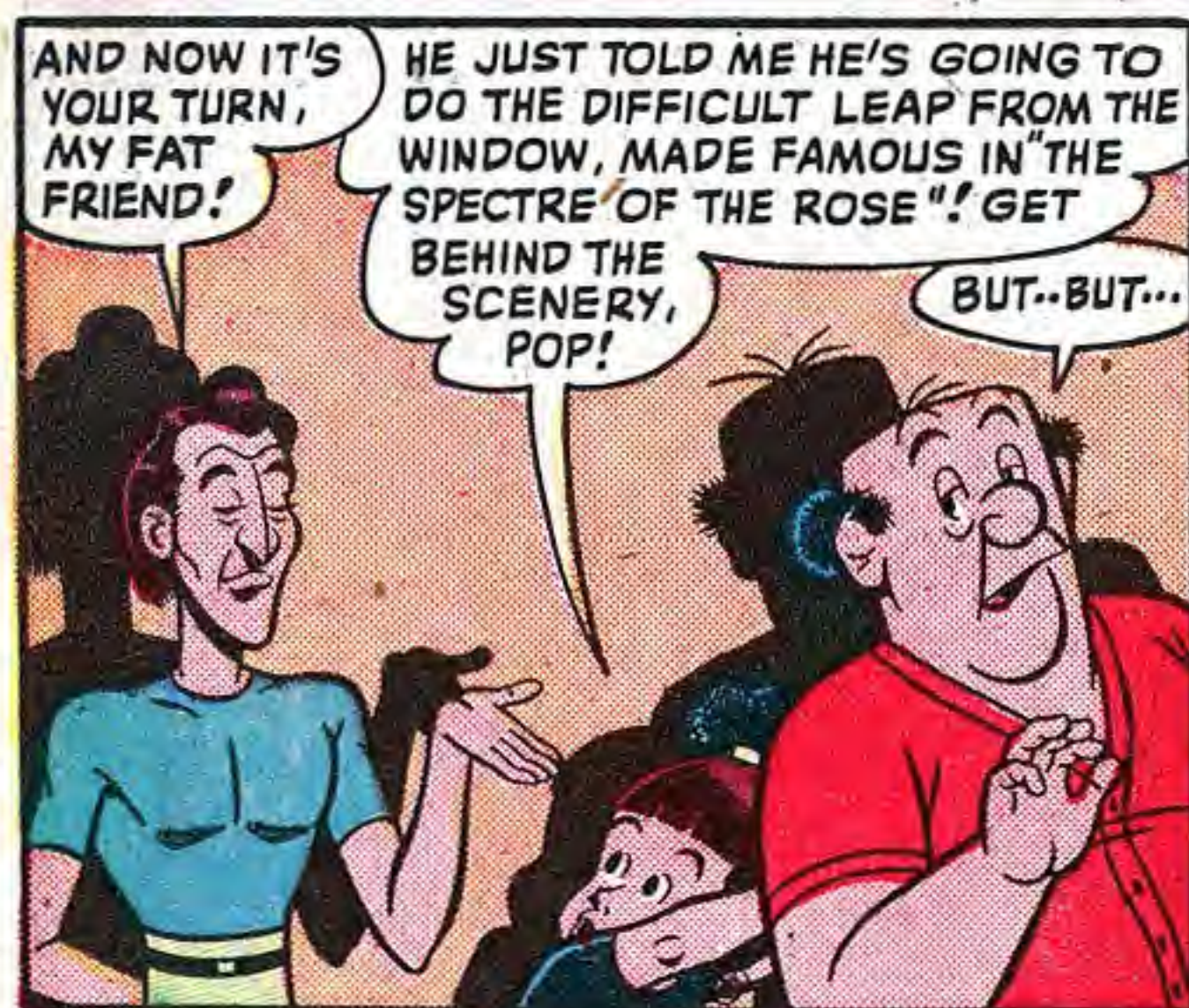
CITRONELLA

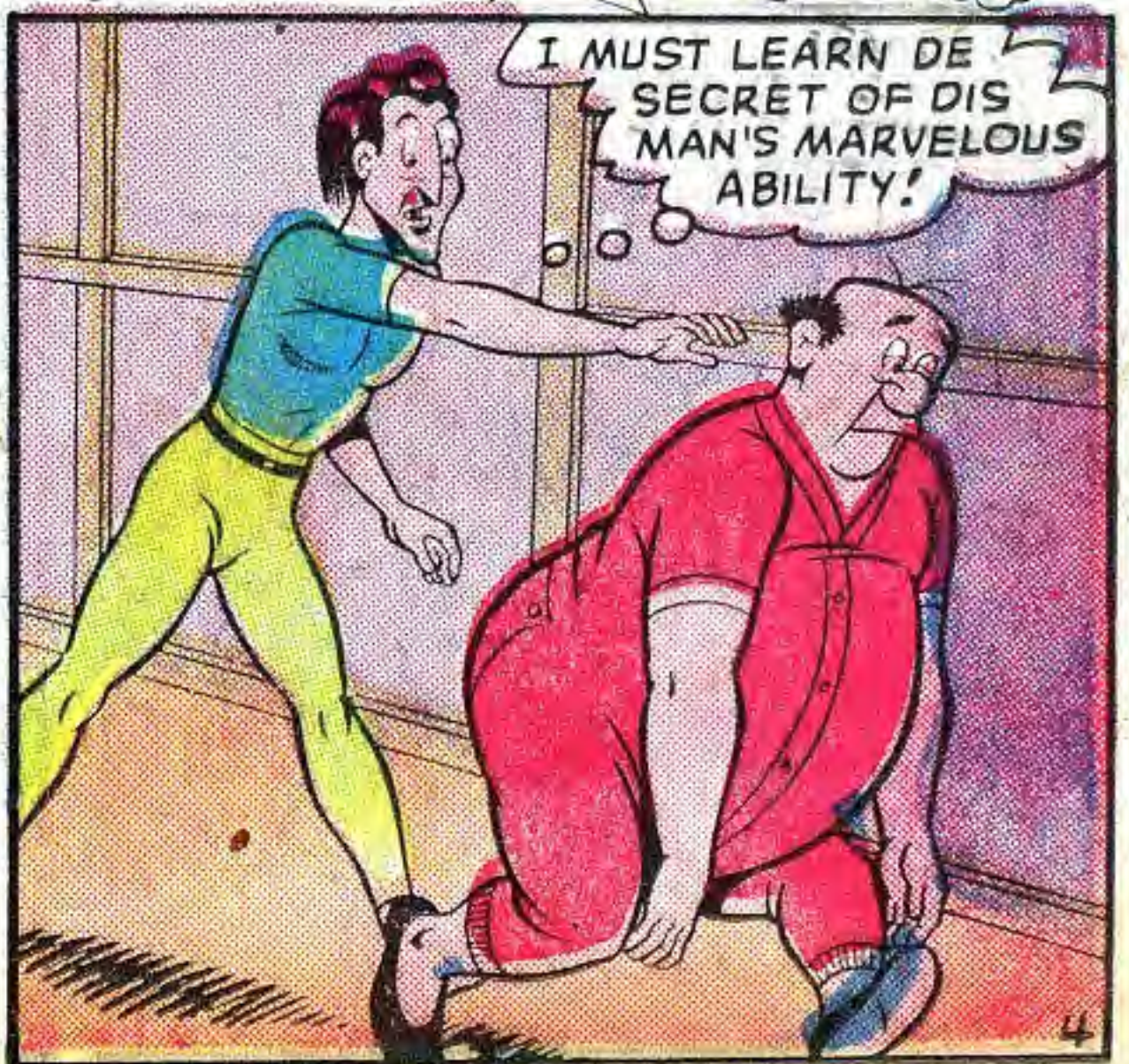
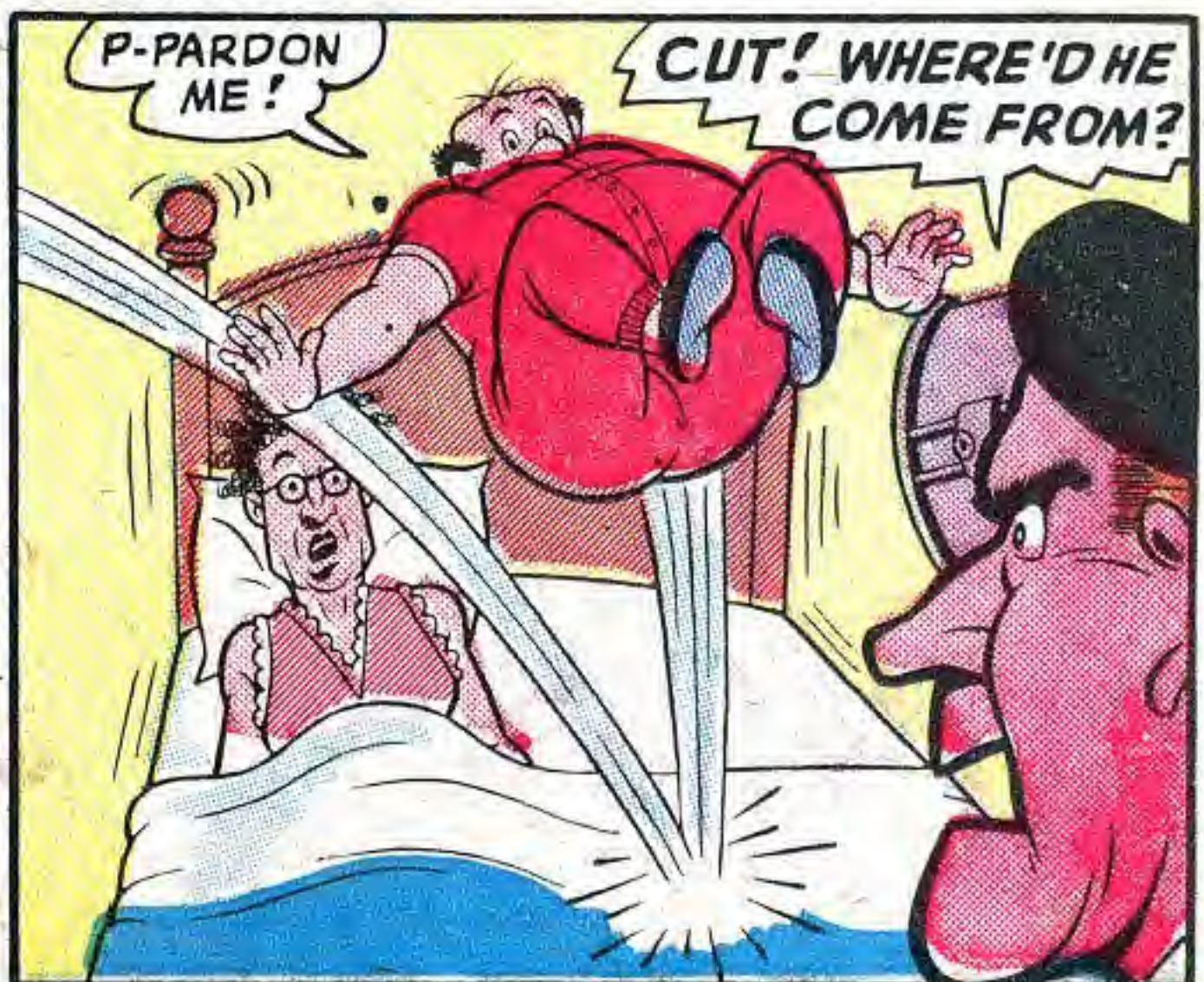


Citronella, famous child star of the movies, continually tries to interest her studio in using the talents of her family... mainly those of her pop, who would much rather sleep than work...





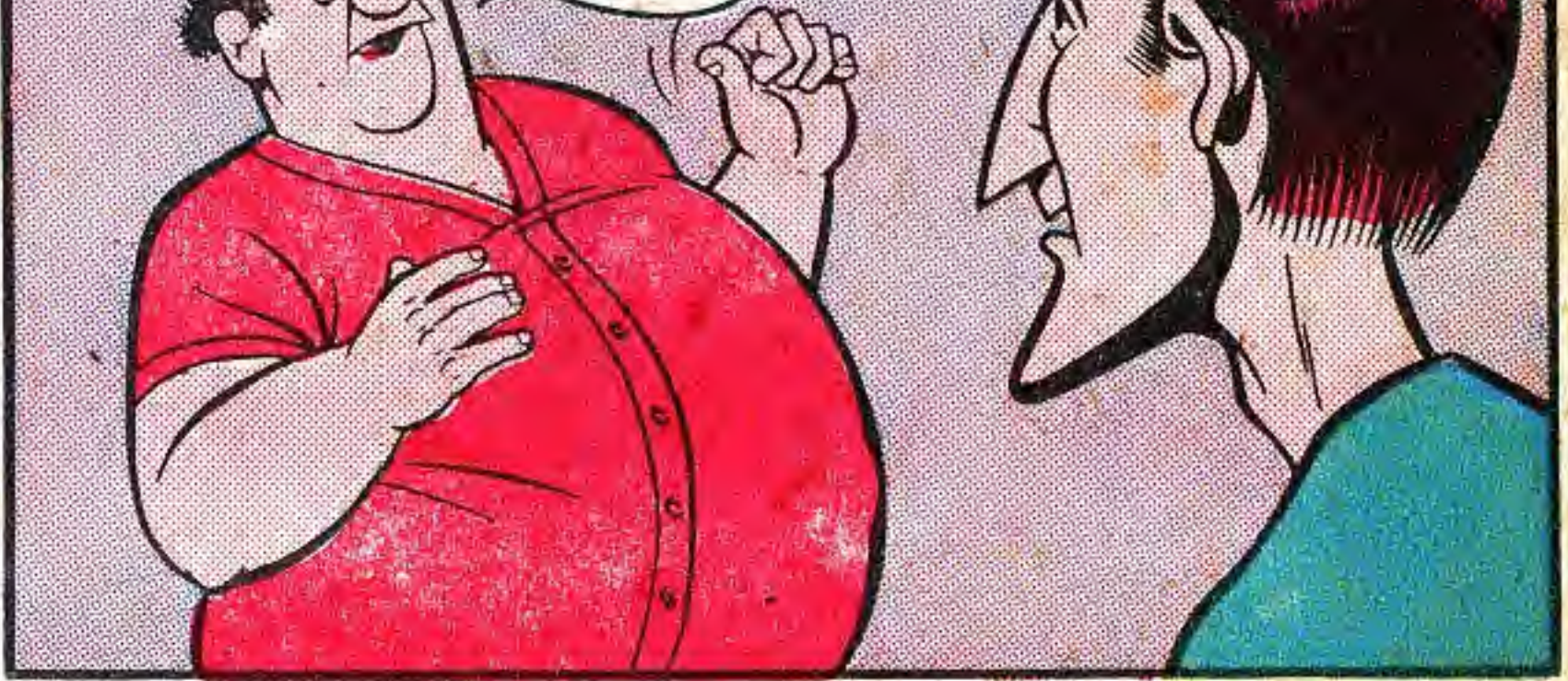




PARDON ME, BUT WITH DE WEIGHT YOU CARRY AROUND DE MIDRIFF, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO EXECUTE SUCH AN UNBELIEVABLE LEAP?



WEIGHT? WHY, MY DEAR FELLOW...THIS PROTRUSION AROUND MY MIDDLE IS KNOWN AS BALLET MUSCLE! WITHOUT IT, YOU CAN NEVER HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH A LEAP LIKE MINE!



BALLET MUSCLE? HMM...



Later, in the studio commissary...



BRING ME TEN PORTIONS OF DE STARCHIEST, MOST FATTENING FOOD YOU'VE GOT! DA?

One month later...

NOW, CITRONELLA...A GRAND JETE ISS EXECUTED LIKE DIS!

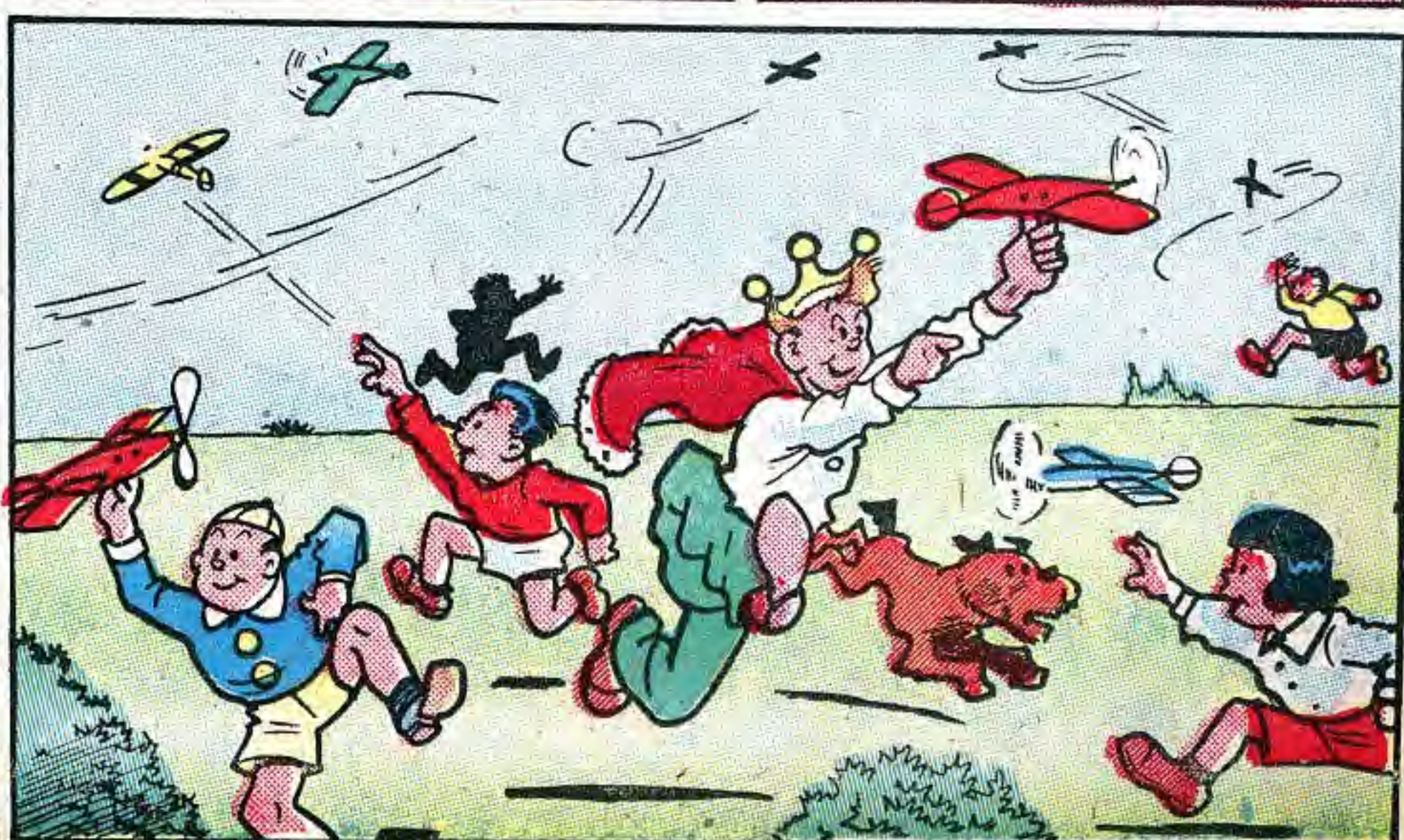
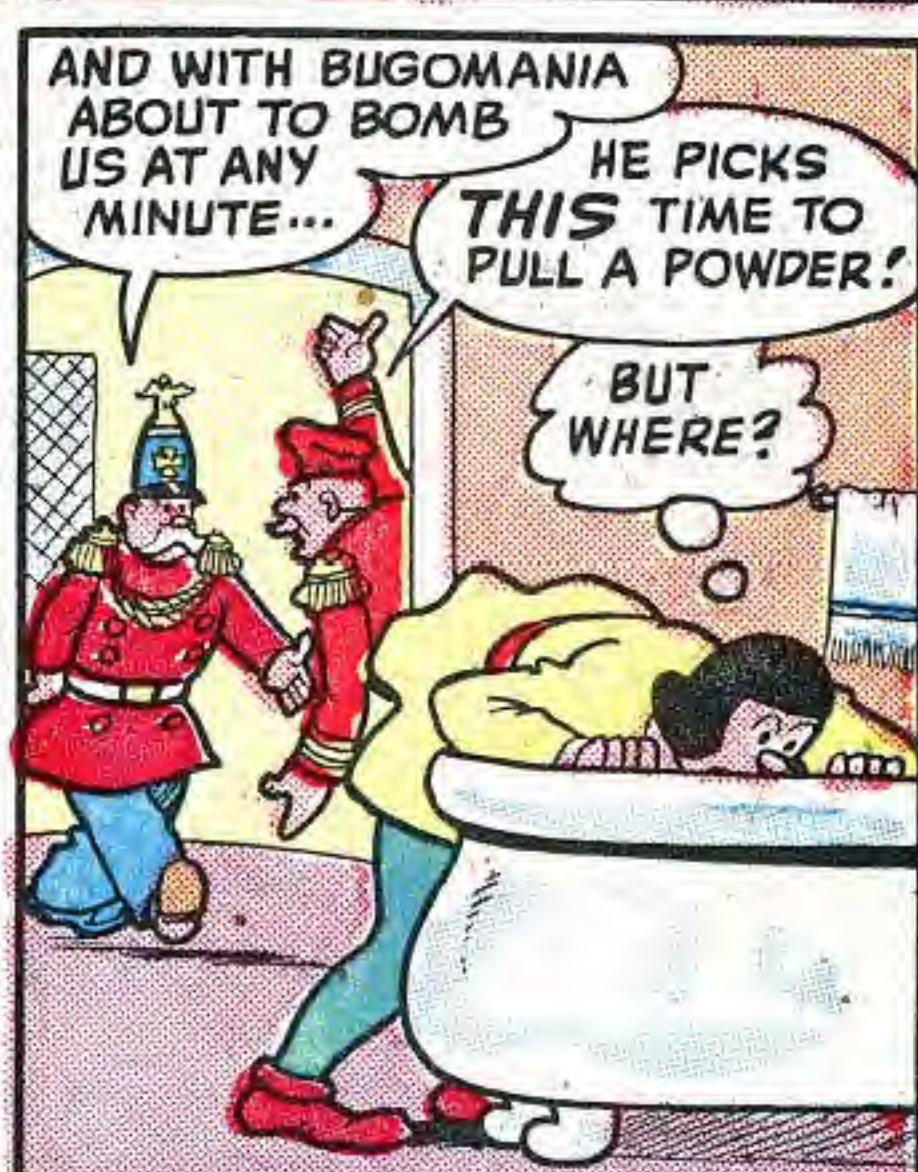
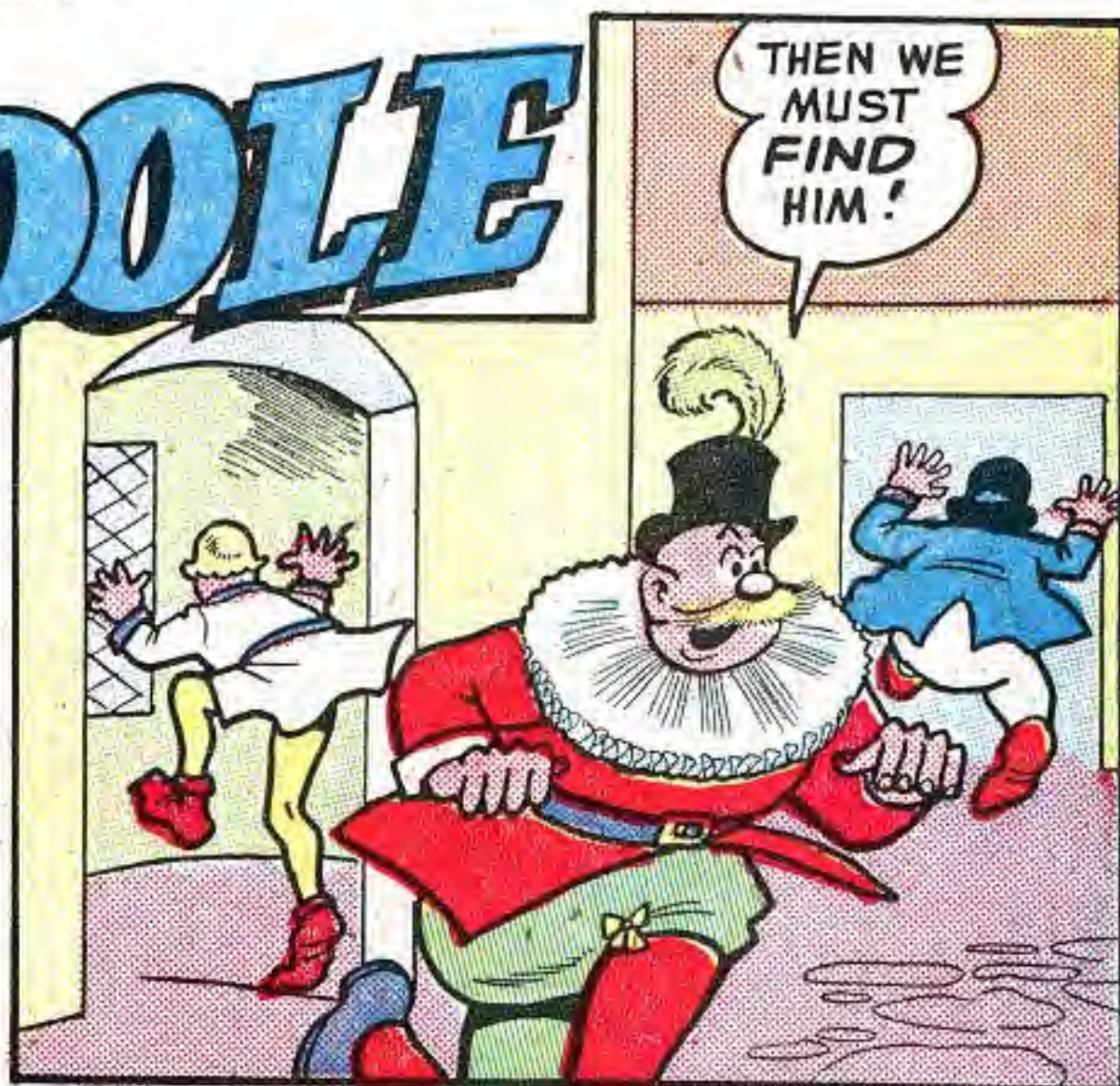
I'M WATCHING, MR. TWIRLSKY!



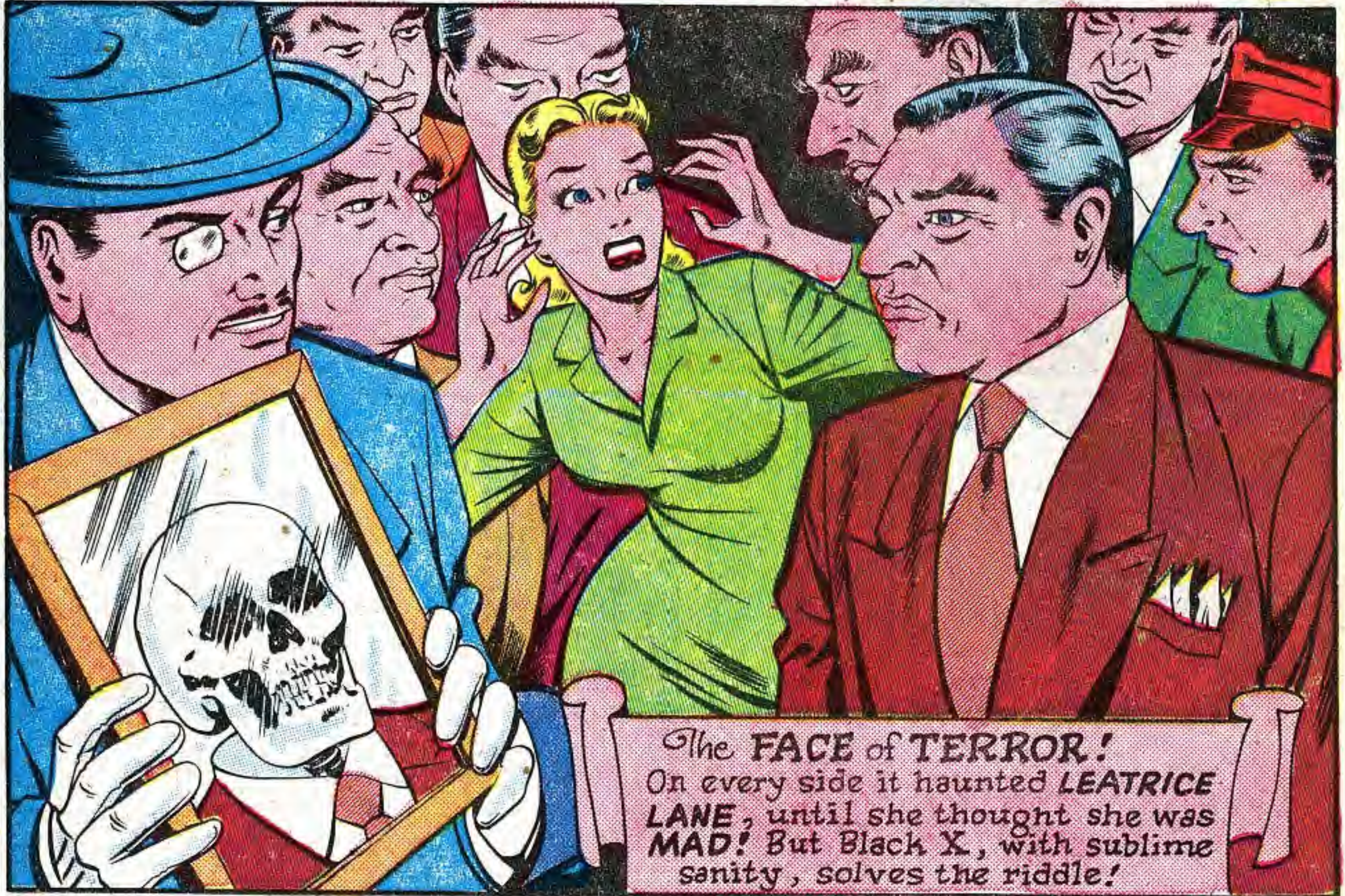
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY TWIRLSKY ALLOWED HIMSELF TO PUT ON SO MUCH WEIGHT!



Archie O'TOOLE



Black X



The **FACE** of **TERROR!**
On every side it haunted **LEATRICE LANE**, until she thought she was **MAD!** But **Black X**, with sublime sanity, solves the riddle!

Even the things one sees
are sometimes incredible...

I THOUGHT I HAD LEFT
HIM BEHIND... BUT HERE
HE IS, STARING AT ME
AGAIN!



I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE
FOR YOU, LEATRICE!



HE'S
**EVERY-
WHERE!**
QUICK...
TAXI...

DRIVING THE TAXI,
TOO! IS THERE **NO**
ESCAPING
THAT FACE?

WHAT'S WRONG,
LADY? DON'T
YOU FEEL
WELL?





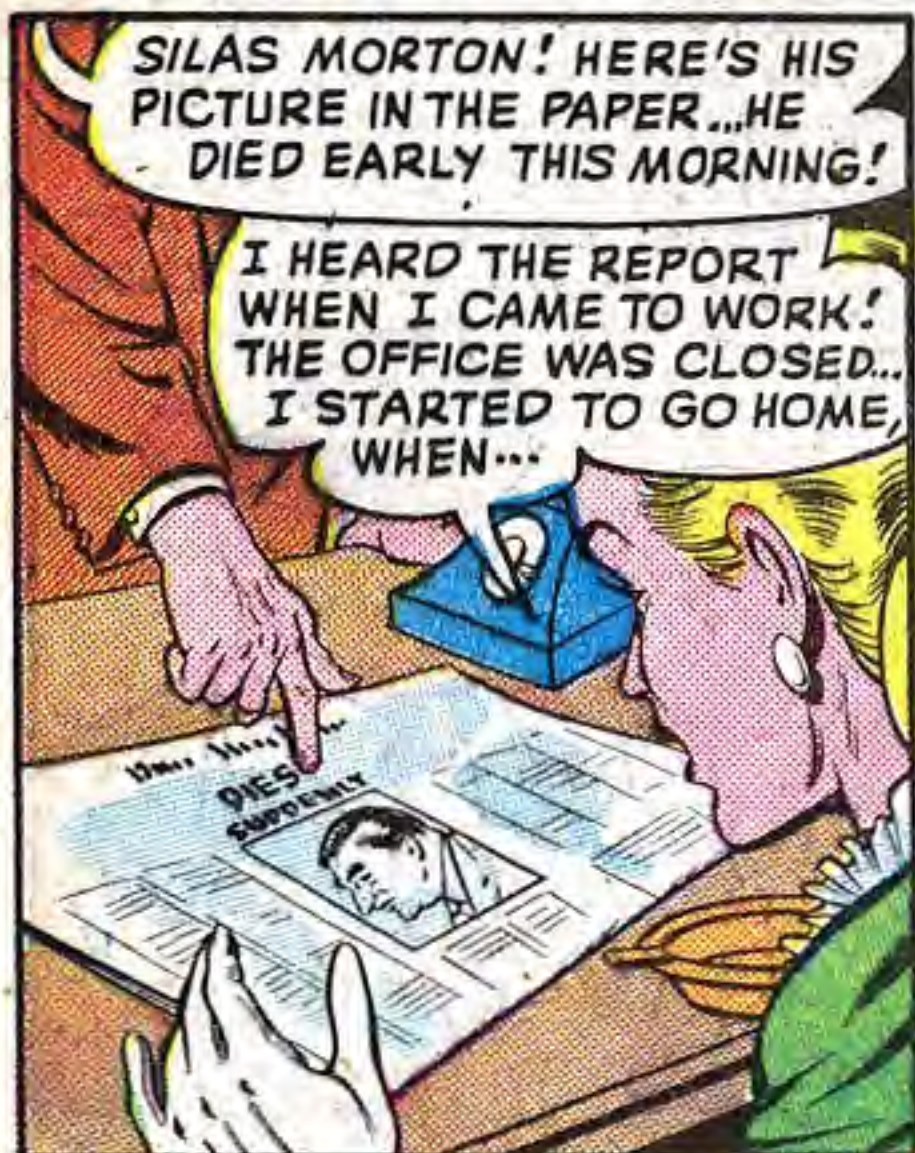
BETTER COME IN HERE AND TELL YOUR STORY TO INSPECTOR BURTON!

I'M GLAD TO COME WITH YOU! AT LEAST YOUR FACE IS DIFFERENT FROM **THAT** FACE!



YOUR NAME'S LEATRICE LANE? PLEASE BE CALM, AND TELL ME THE TROUBLE!

I CAME TO THIS CITY THREE YEARS AGO, AS CONFIDENTIAL SECRETARY TO MR. SILAS MORTON, THE BANKER!



SILAS MORTON! HERE'S HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPER...HE DIED EARLY THIS MORNING!

I HEARD THE REPORT WHEN I CAME TO WORK! THE OFFICE WAS CLOSED... I STARTED TO GO HOME, WHEN...



I BEGAN SEEING HIS FACE... AGAIN AND AGAIN... EVERYWHERE I WENT!

I UNDERSTAND, MISS LANE! YOU'RE UPSET! OVERWROUGHT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO SEE A DOCTOR... AT ONCE!



I WAS JUST DROPPING BY TO SAY HELLO, BEEF... AND COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING THIS YOUNG LADY'S STRANGE STORY!

SEE YOU LATER, BLACK X! I WANT TO TAKE HER TO DR. ABERDORF!



DR. ABERDORF, THE **ALIENIST**? YOU THINK THE YOUNG LADY'S MIND IS AFFECTED, BEEF... BUT ARE YOU SURE?

PLEASE...IF THIS IS THE FAMOUS BLACK X, MAYBE HE CAN HELP SOLVE MY TROUBLE!

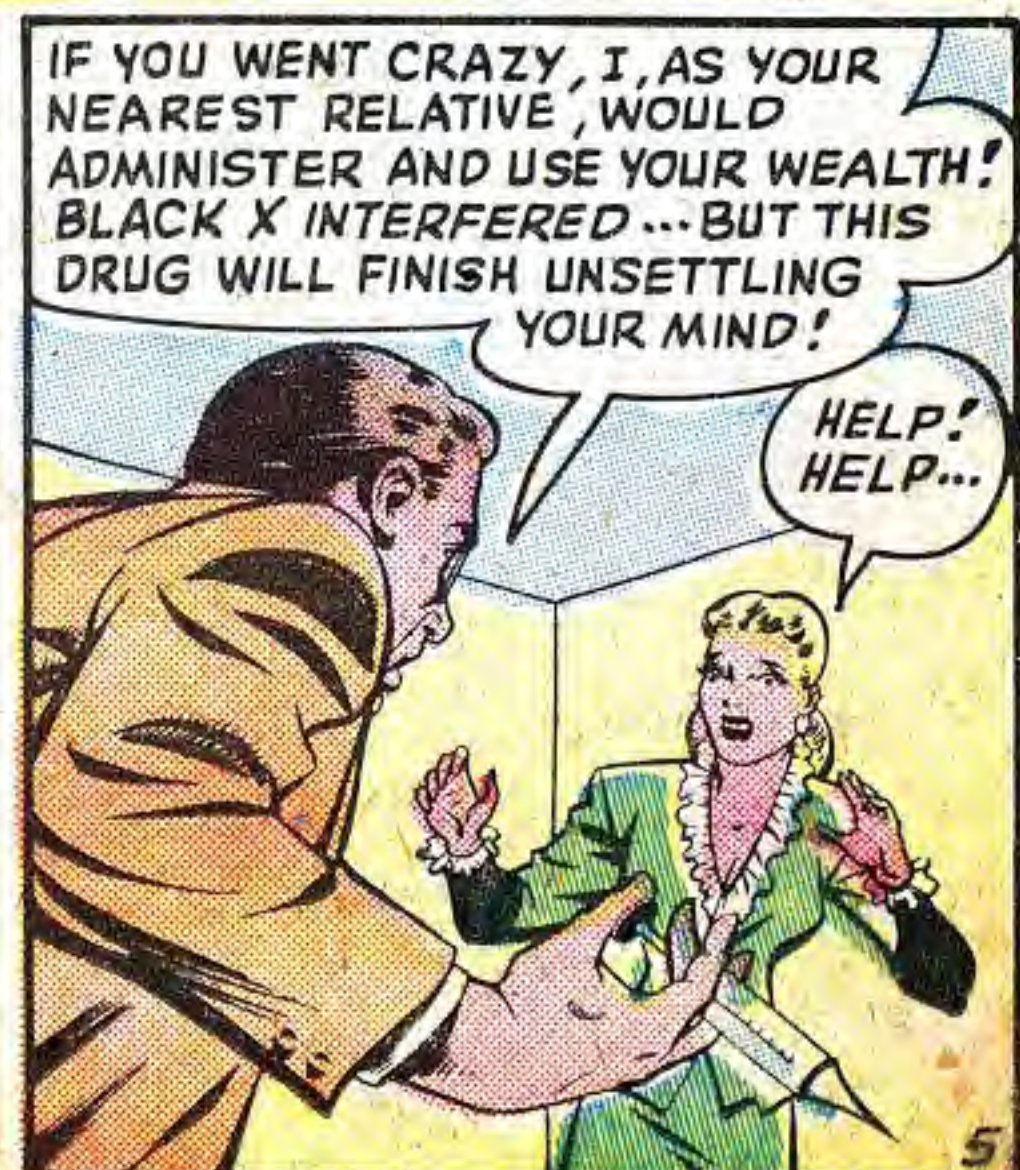


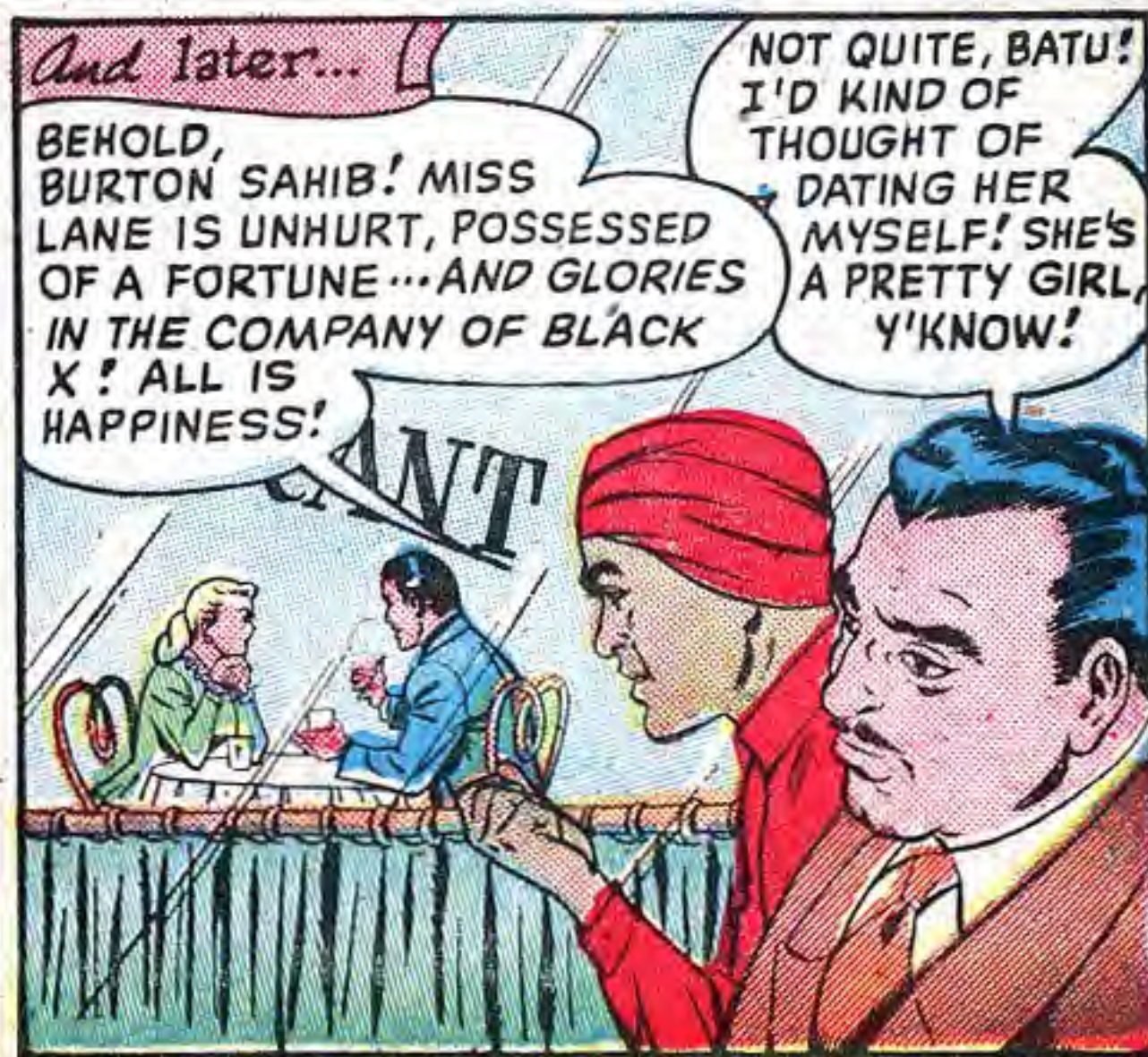
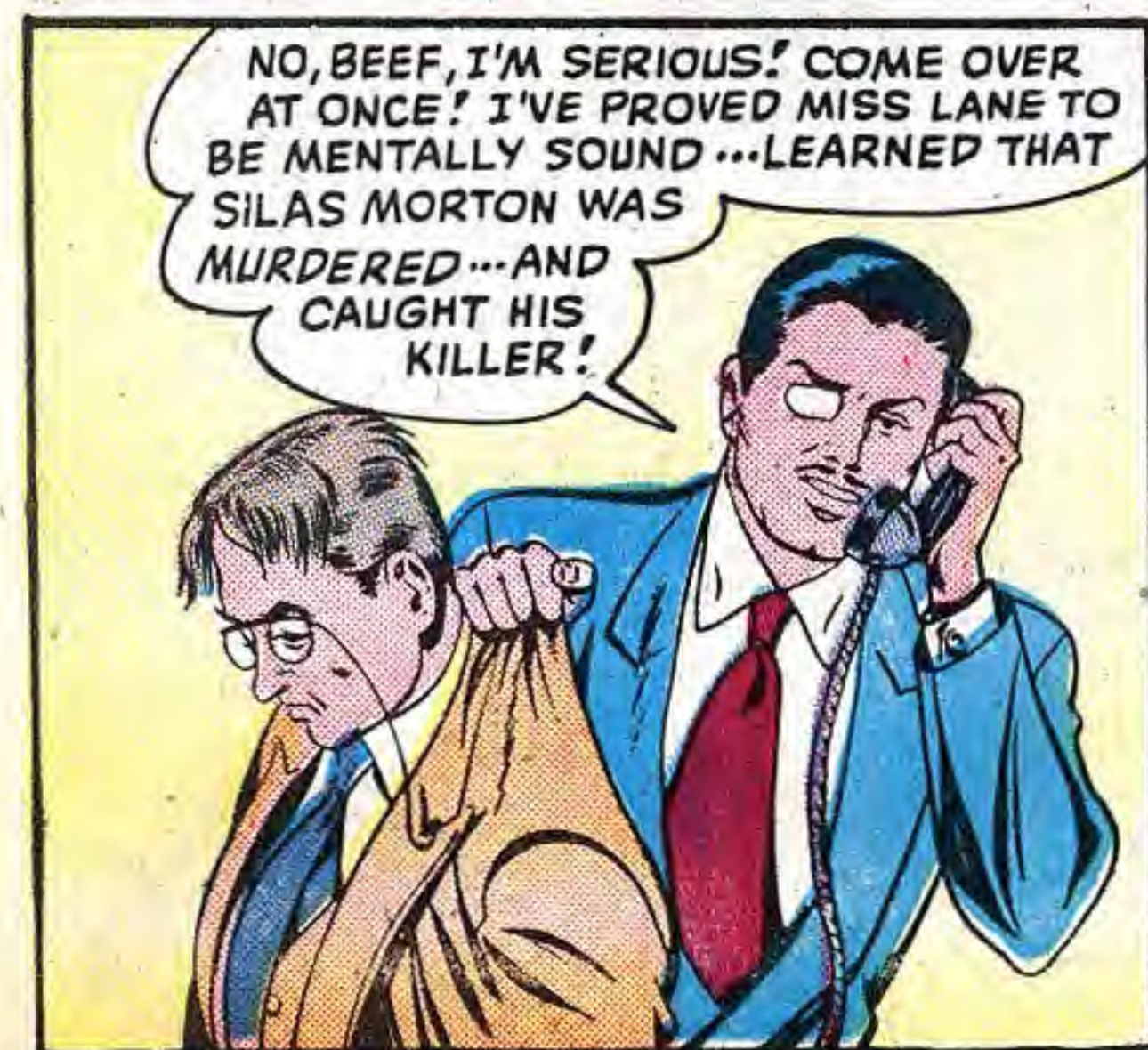
SHE INSISTS ON GOING WITH YOU, BLACK X! BUT I'LL HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE IF...

YOU MAY ALWAYS HOLD ME RESPONSIBLE, BEEF! BECAUSE RESPONSIBILITY IS A PRETTY PRECIOUS THING!



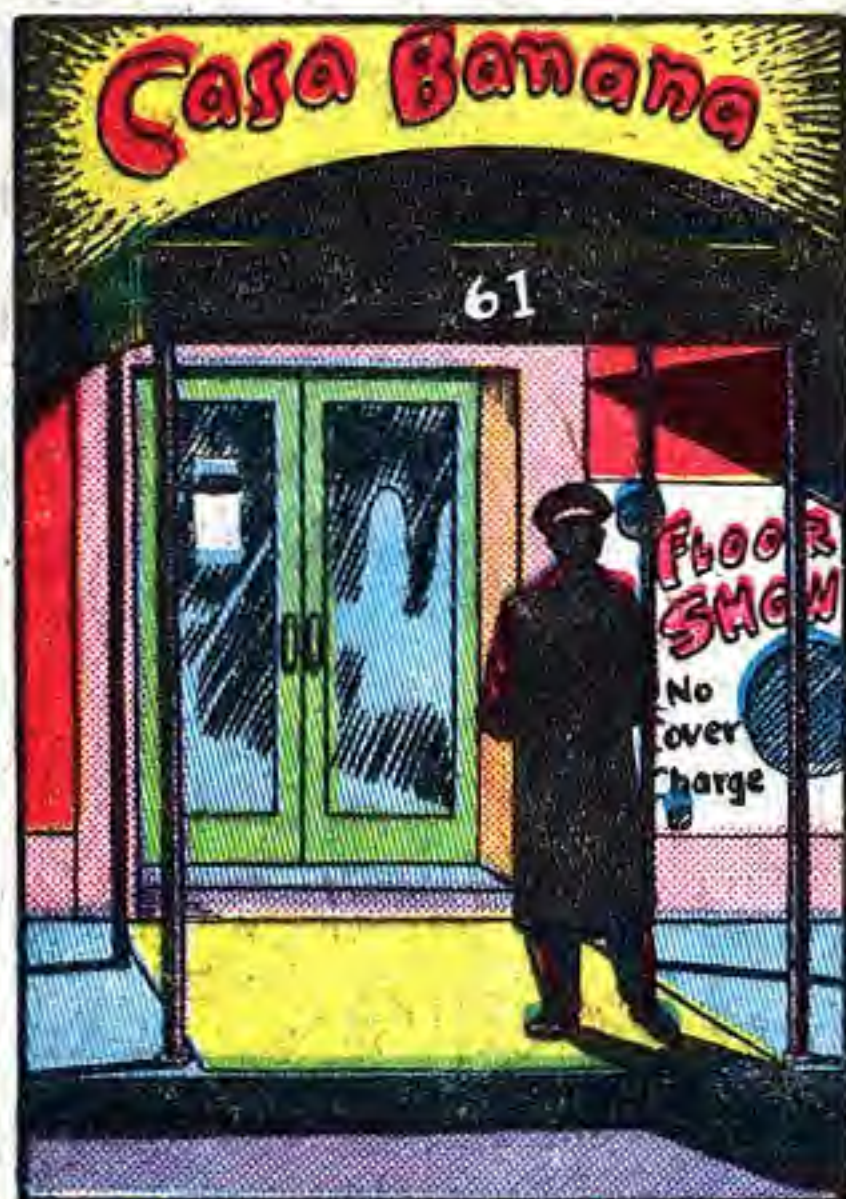


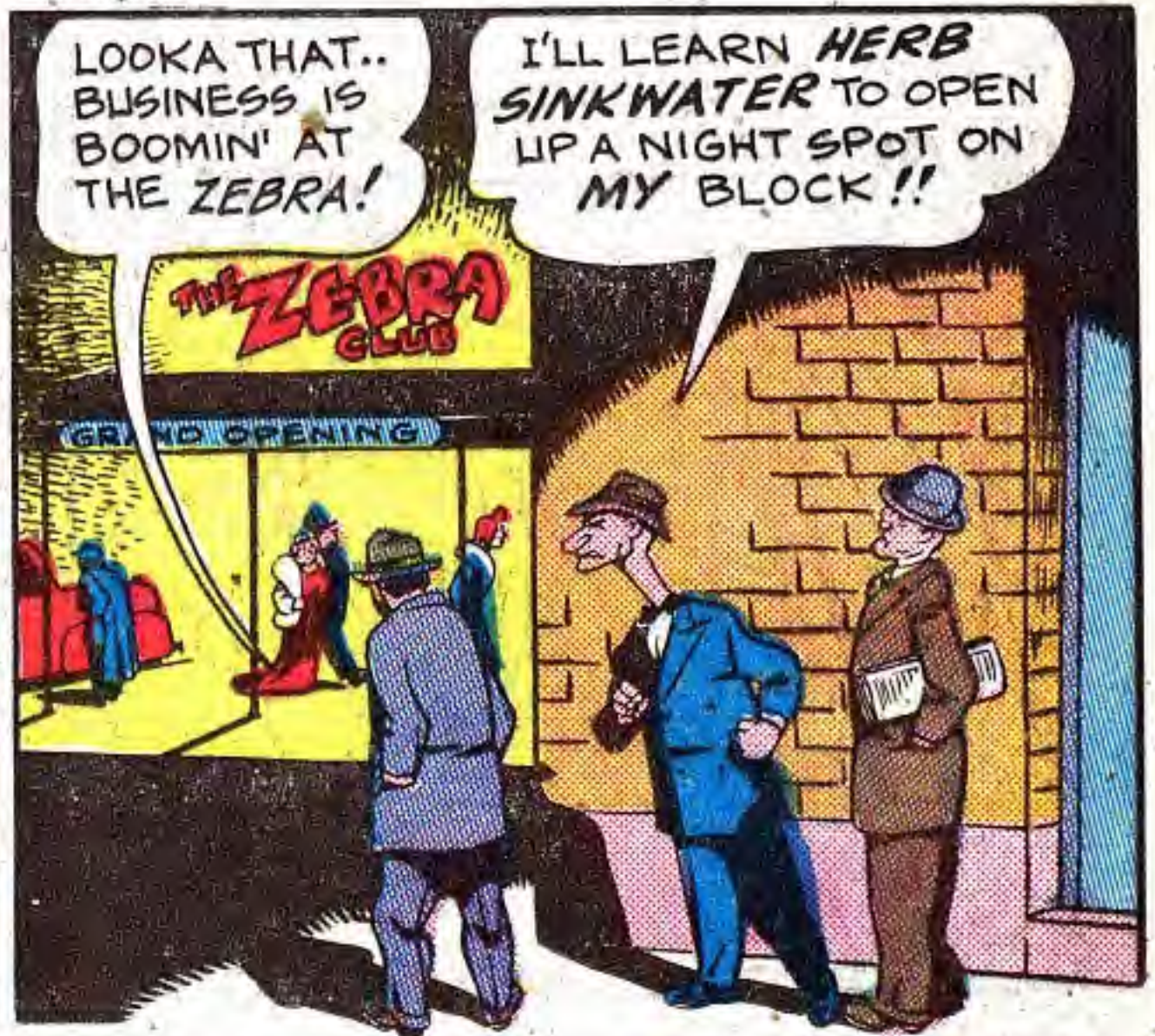




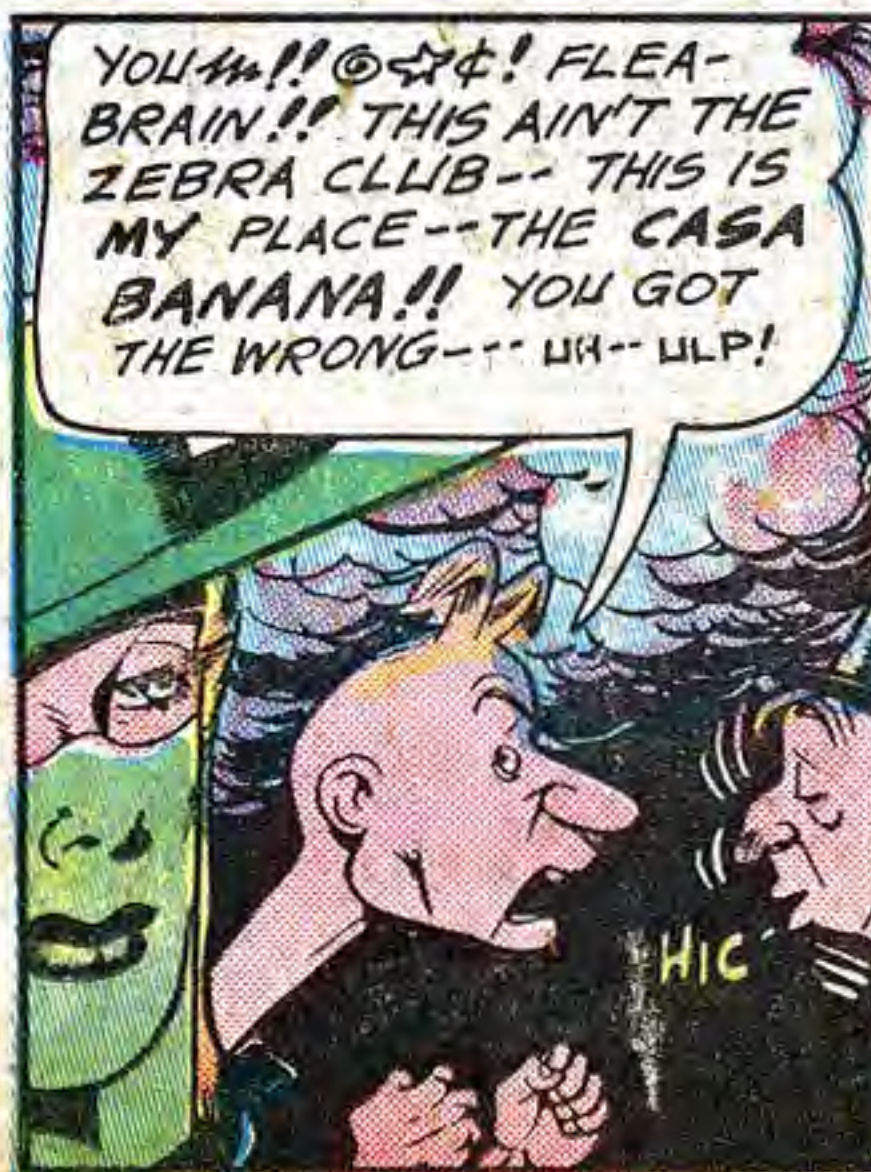
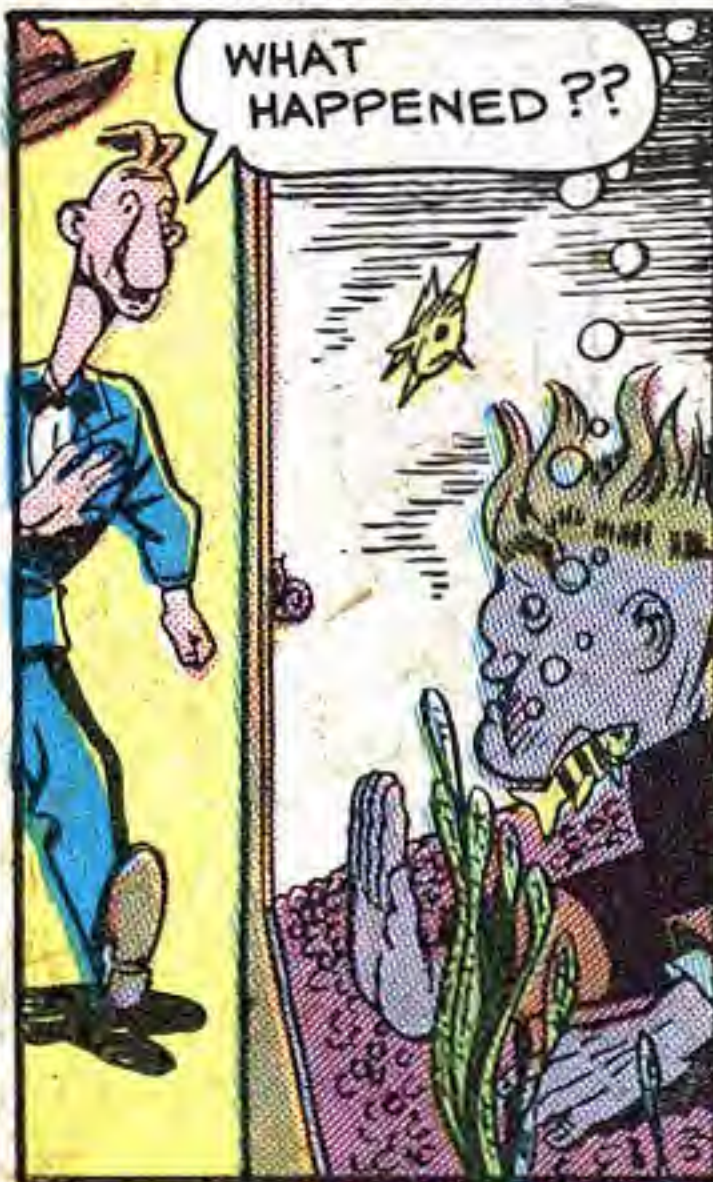
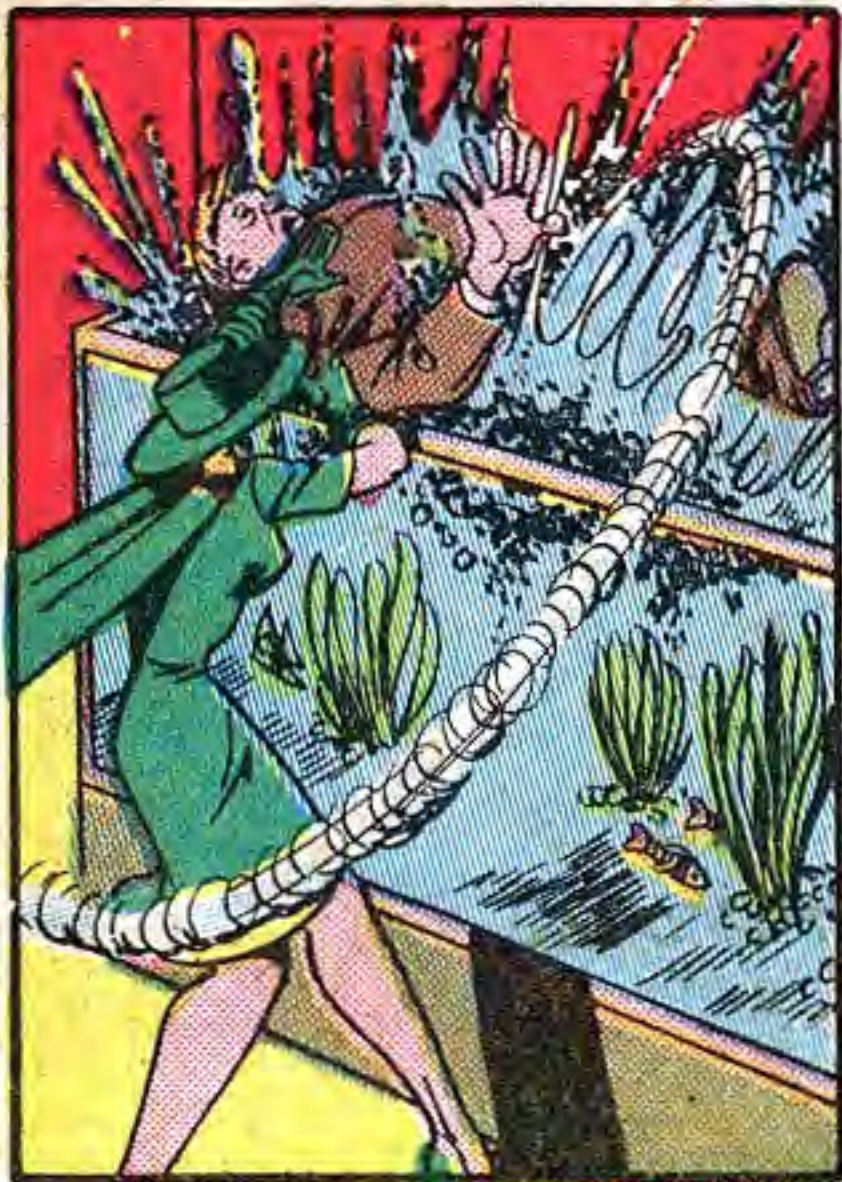
Lady Luck

By Klaus Nordling

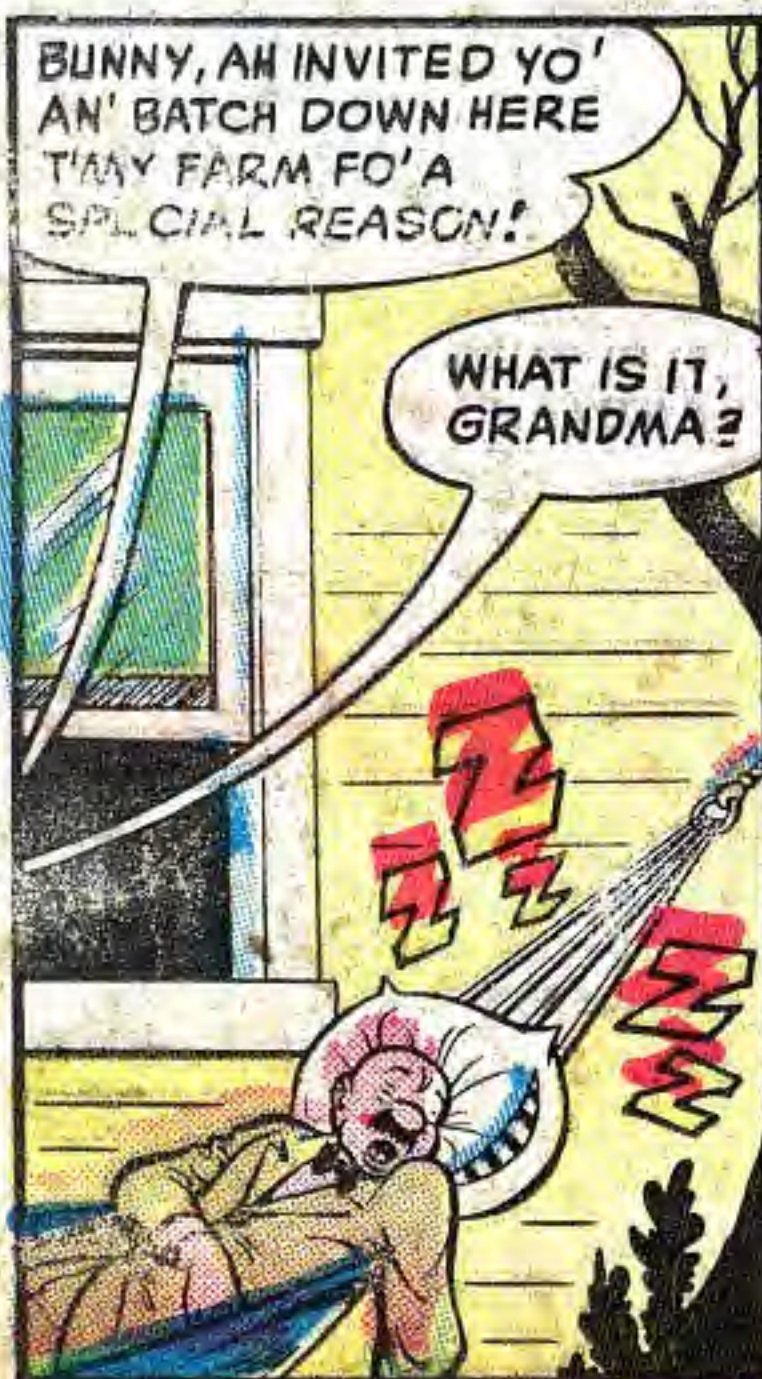
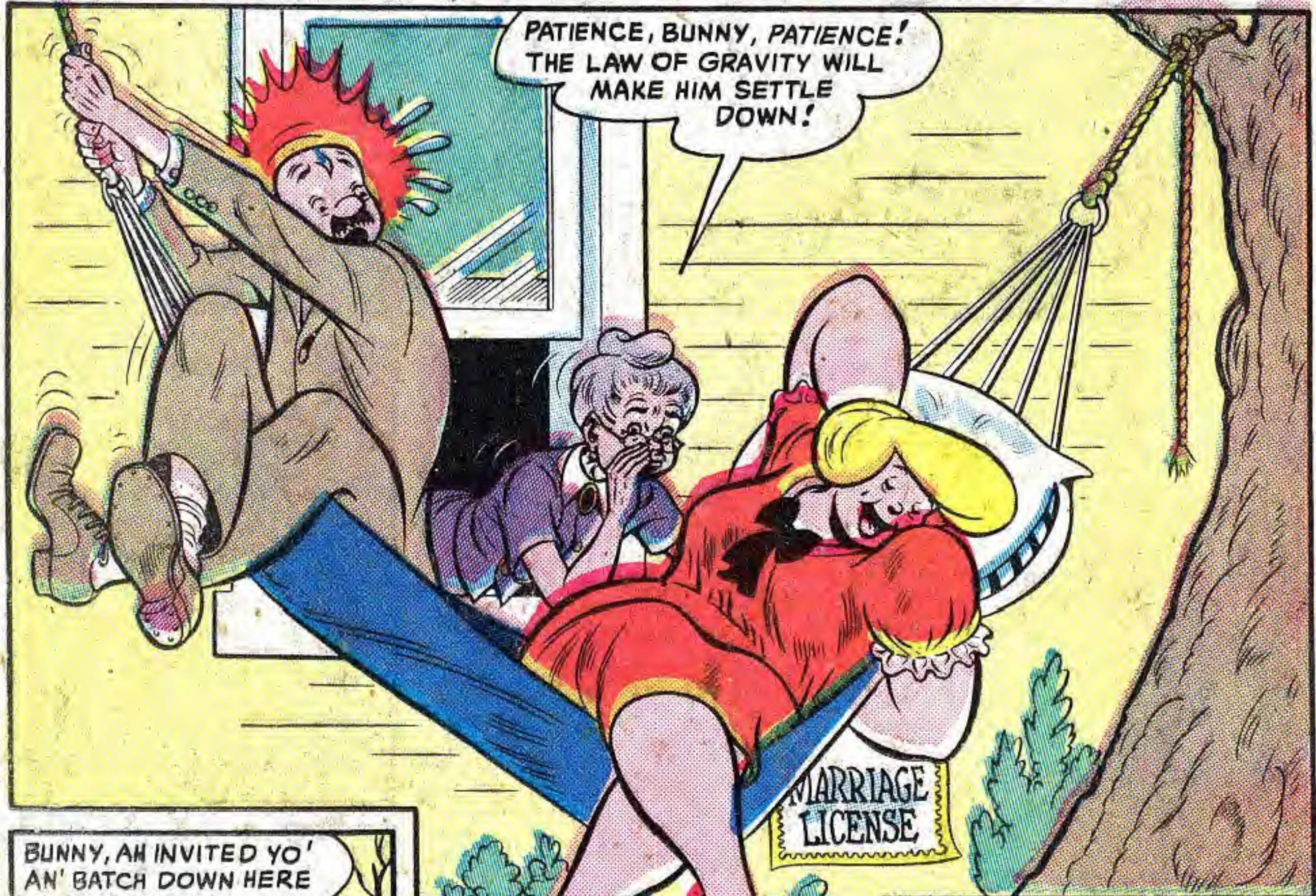


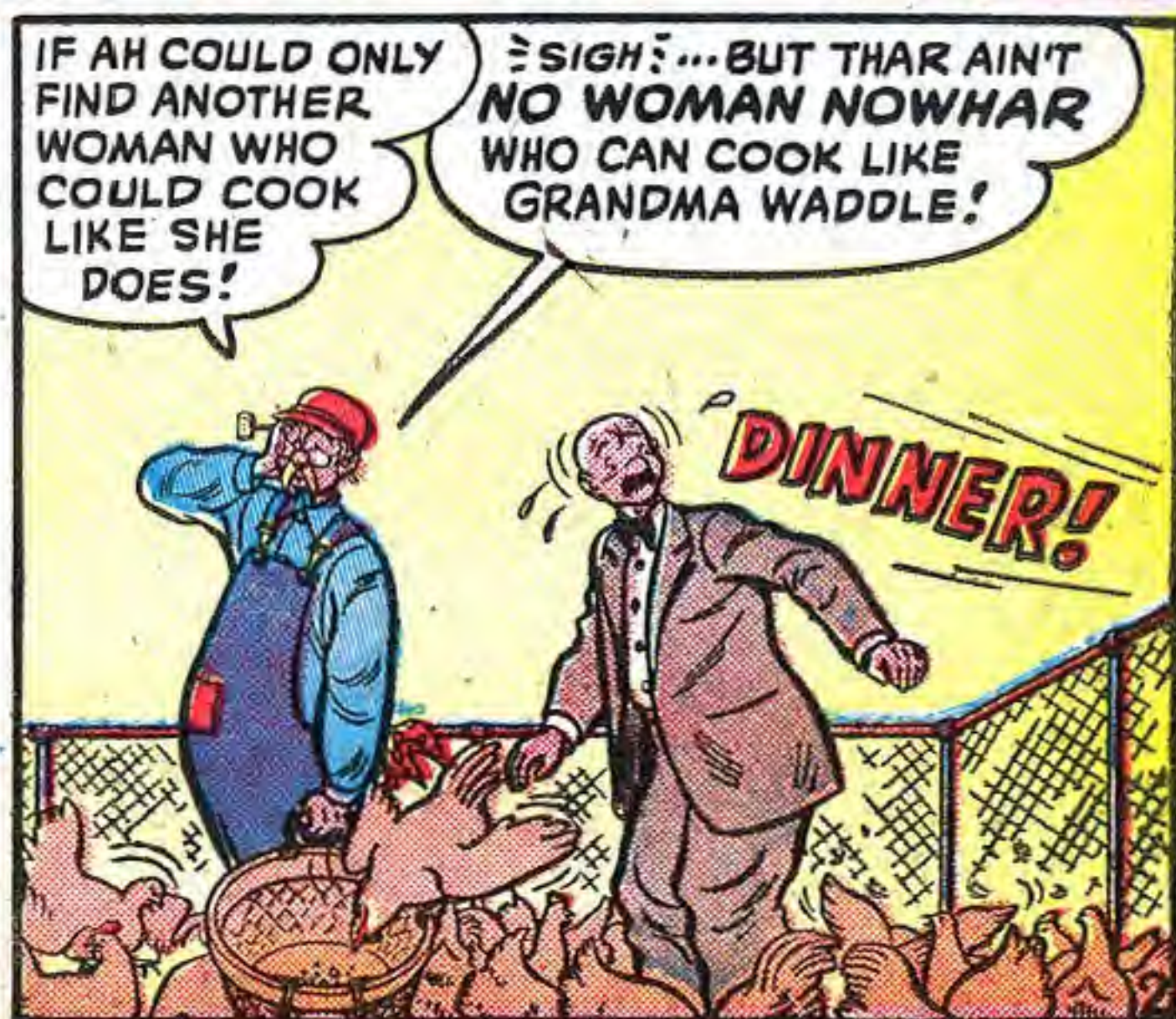






BATCH BACHELOR





Dinner...



YUM! I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD COOK LIKE **THIS, BUNNY!**

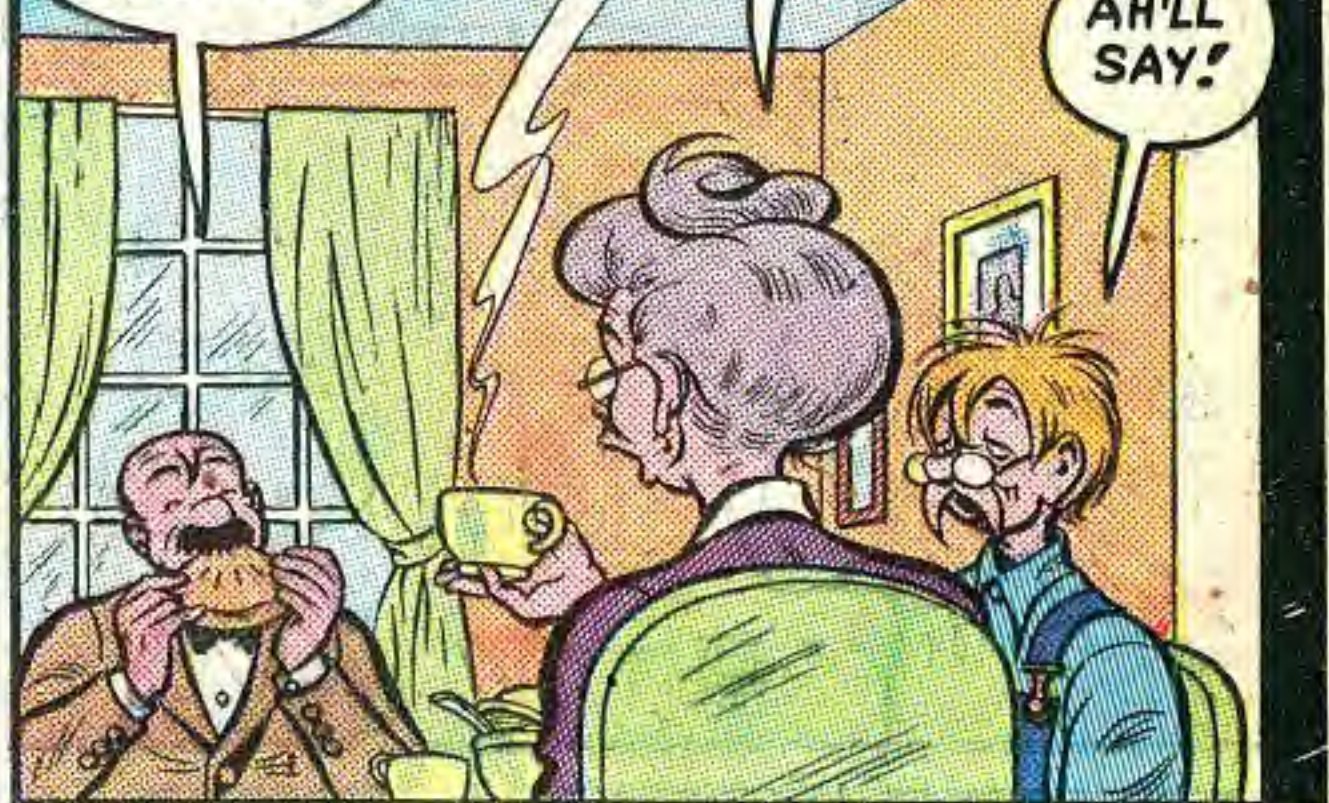
DOG MY CATS! IT'S ALMOST AS GOOD AS YORE COOKIN', MRS. WADDLE!

SHUCKS! IT'S **BETTER!**

I CAN'T STOP EATING! THIS IS THE MOST DELICIOUS PIE I'VE EVER TASTED!

IT'LL BE A MIGHTY LUCKY MAN AS GITTS BUNNY FO' A WIFE! **MIGHTY LUCKY!**

AH'LL SAY!



BUNNY, MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU **IN PRIVATE?**



YOU'RE ALL THROUGH SCRUBBING FLOORS AT THE FIVE AND TEN, BUNNY!

YES, YES! GO ON!

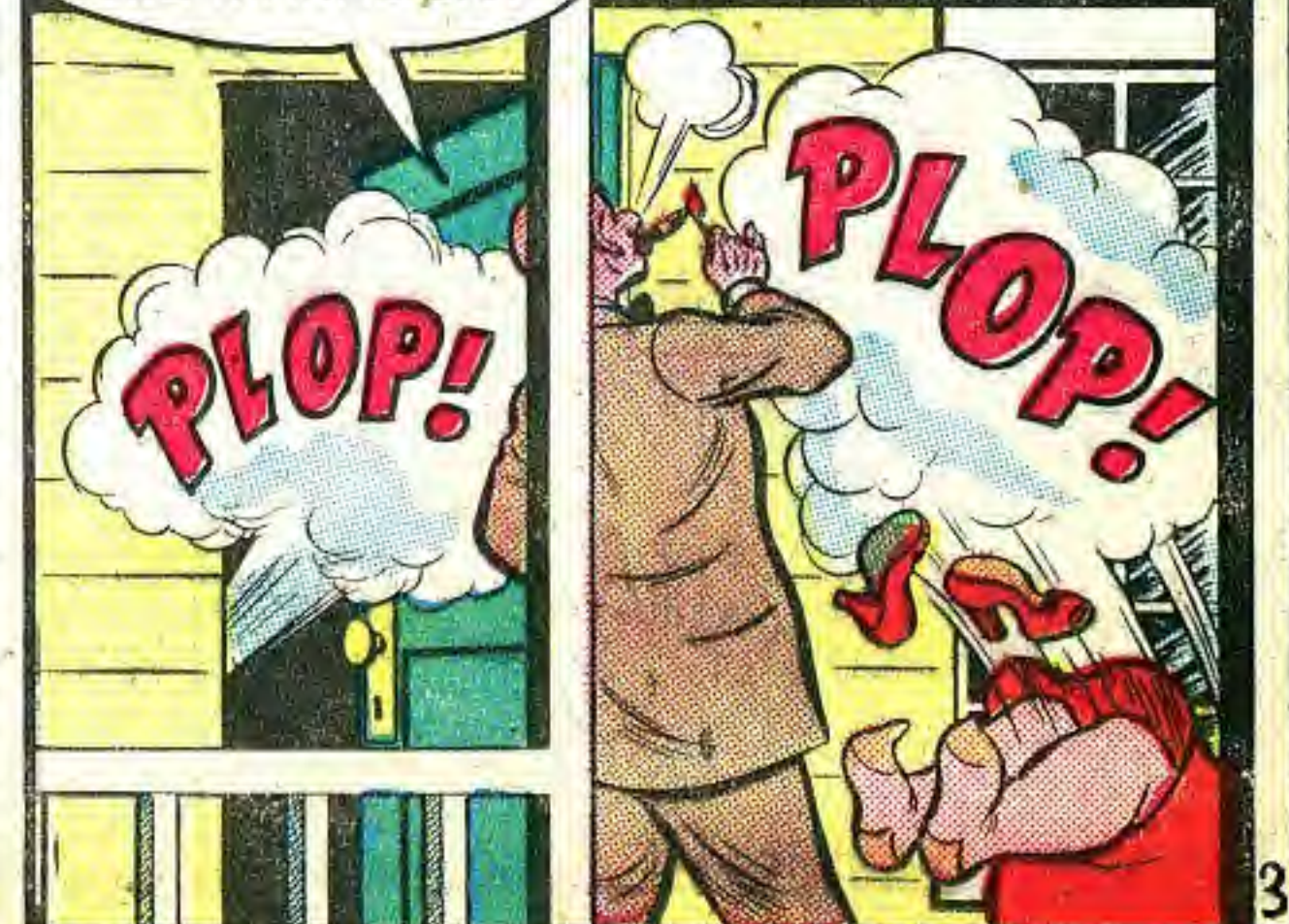


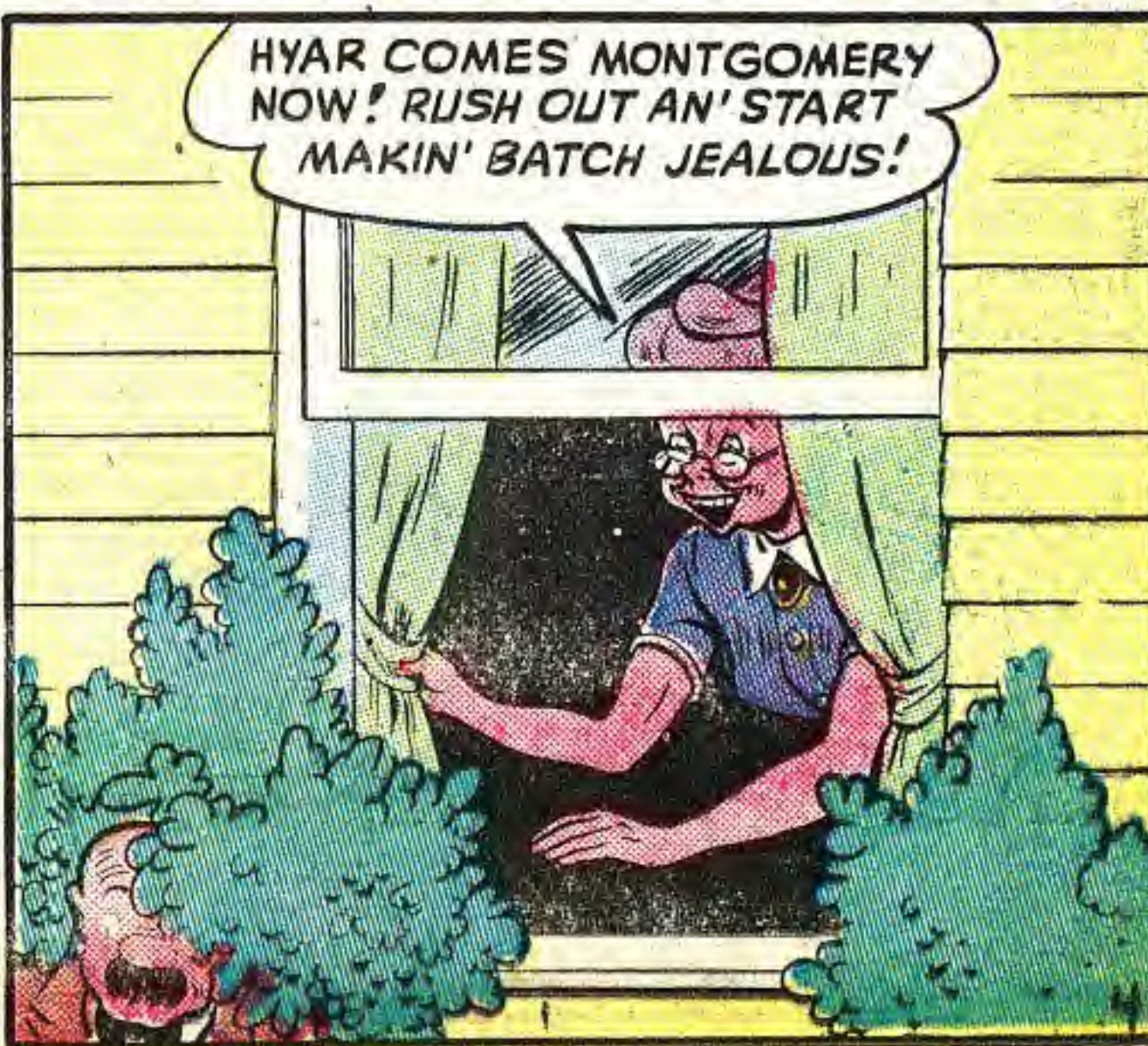
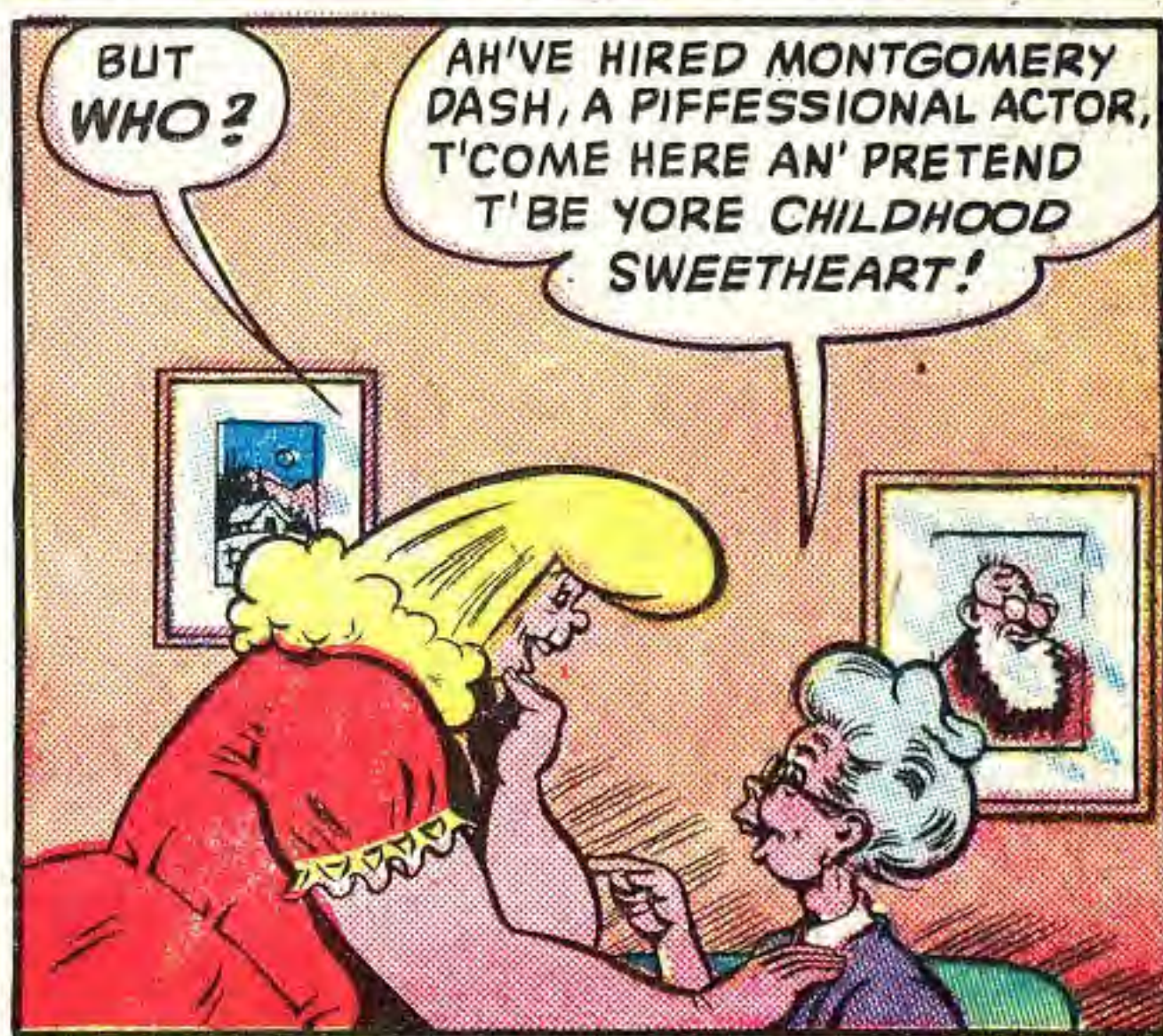
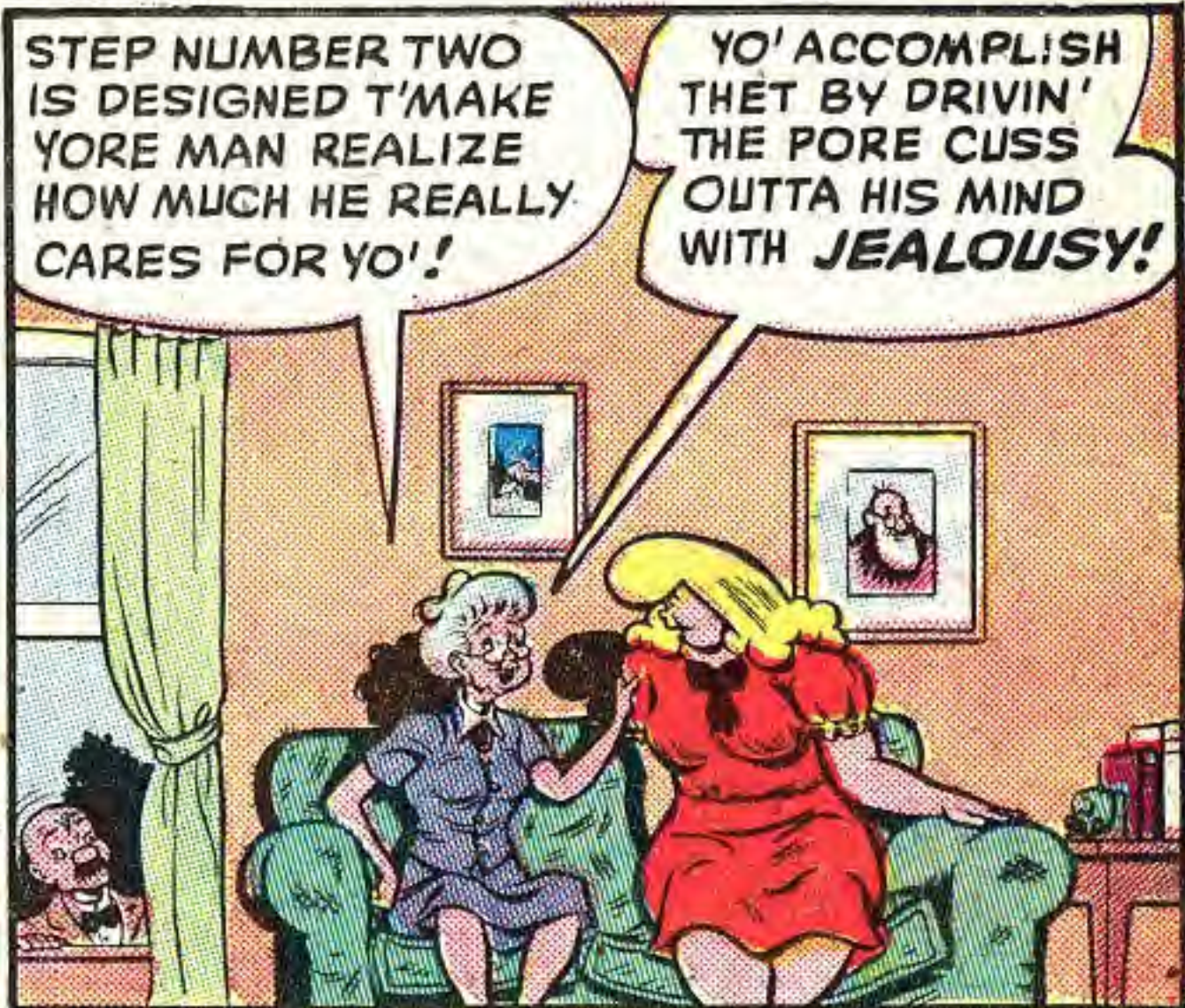
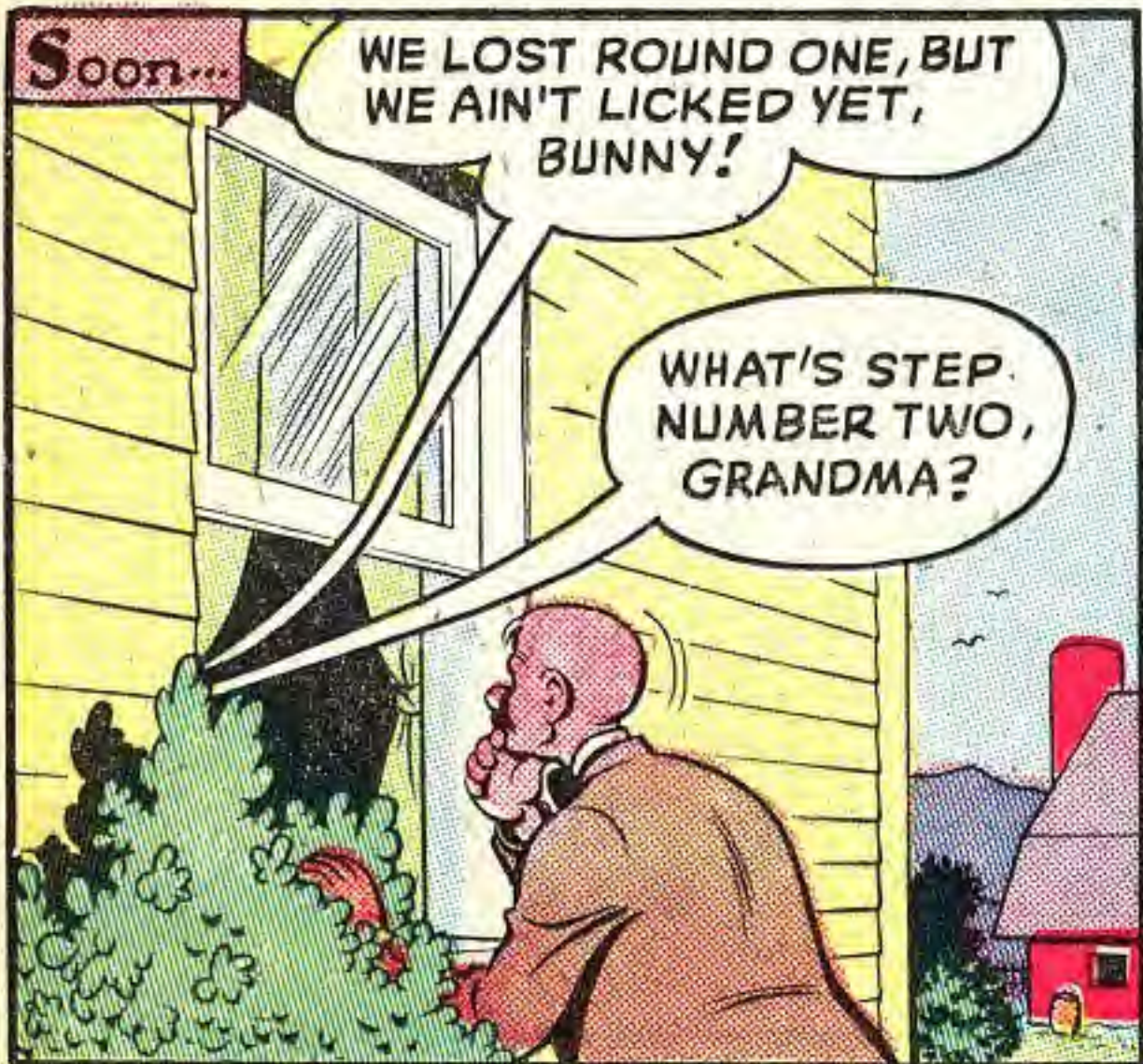
FROM NOW ON I WANT TO EAT YOUR COOKING **THREE TIMES A DAY, LITTLE GIRL!**

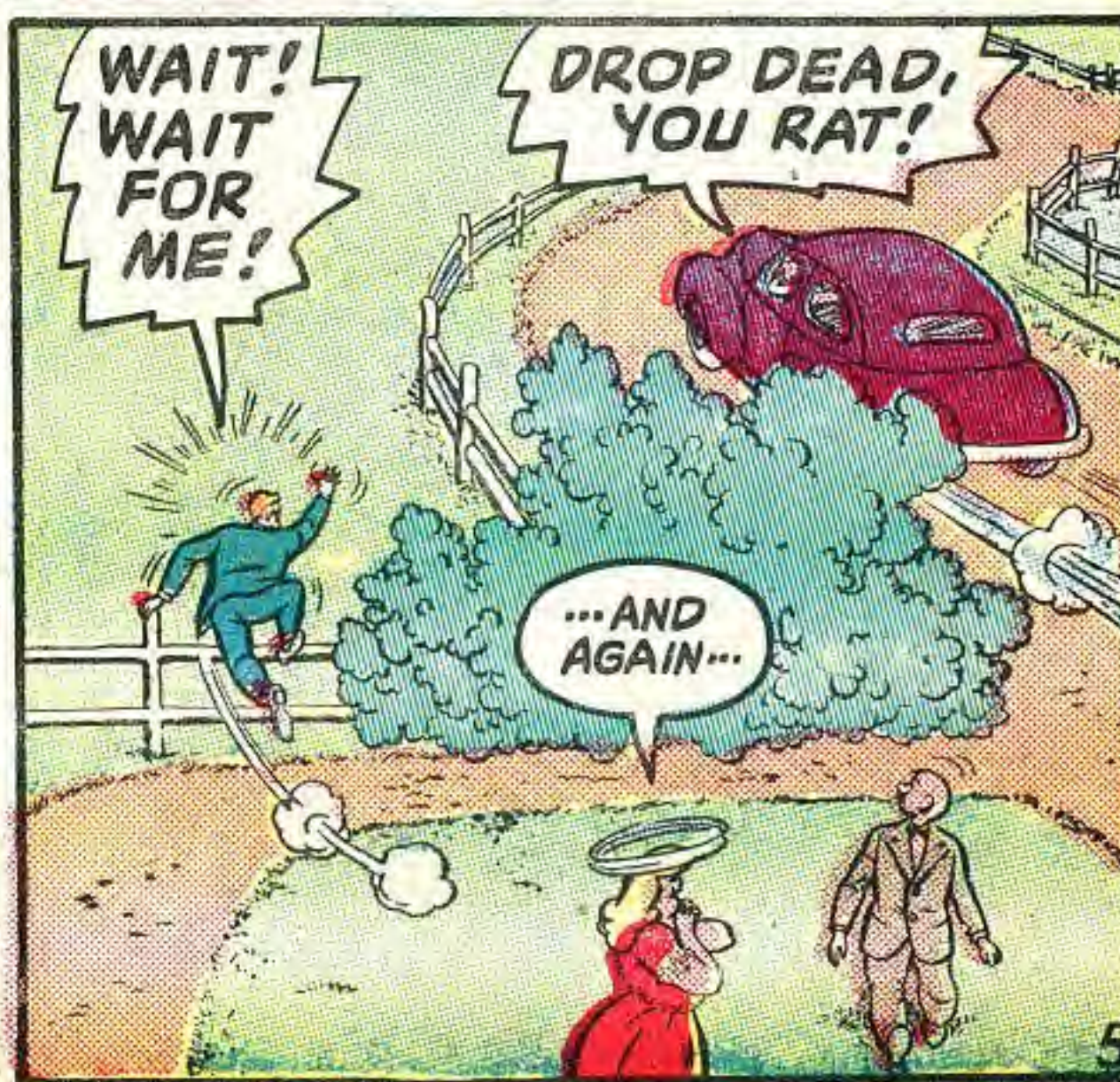
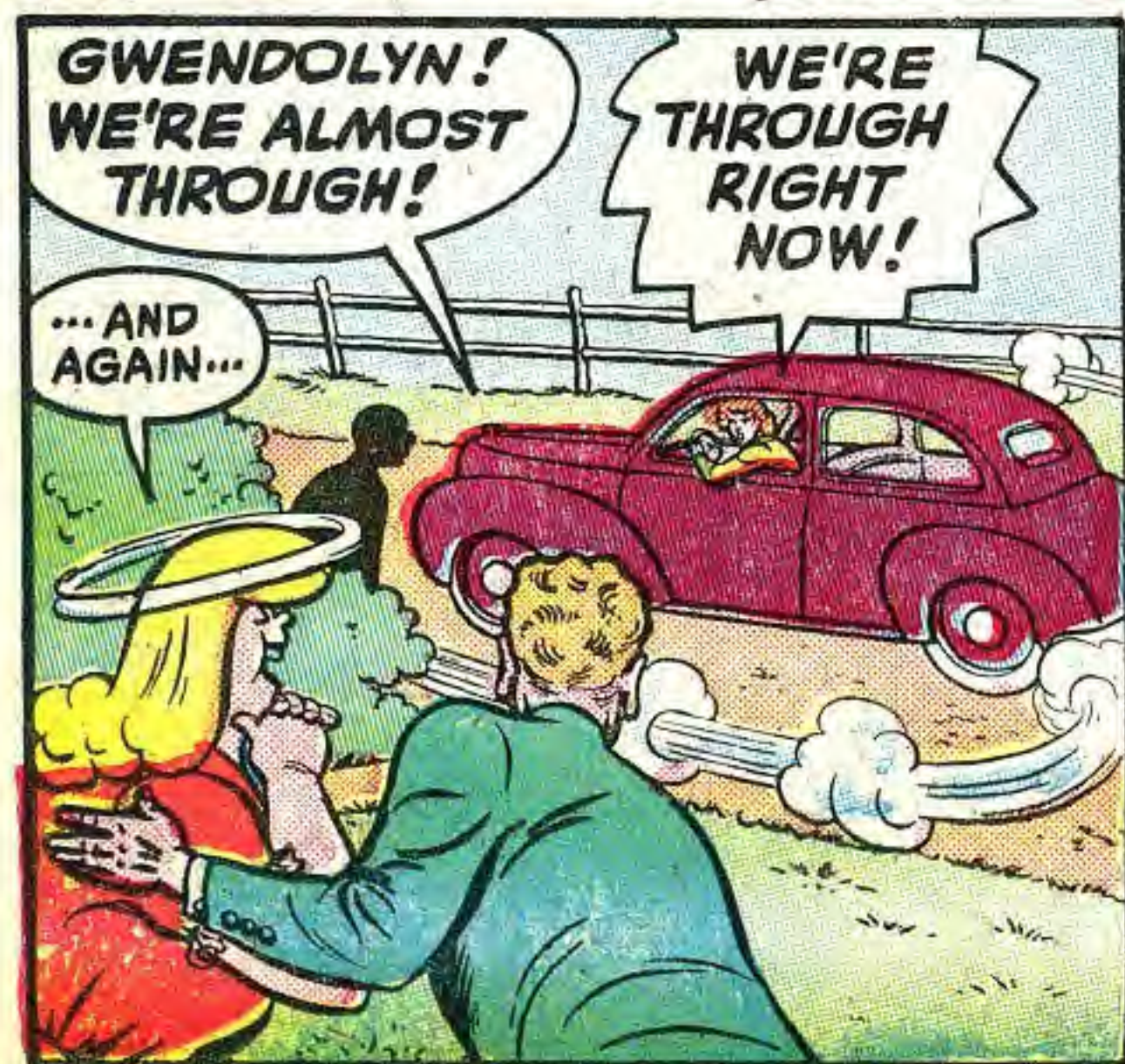
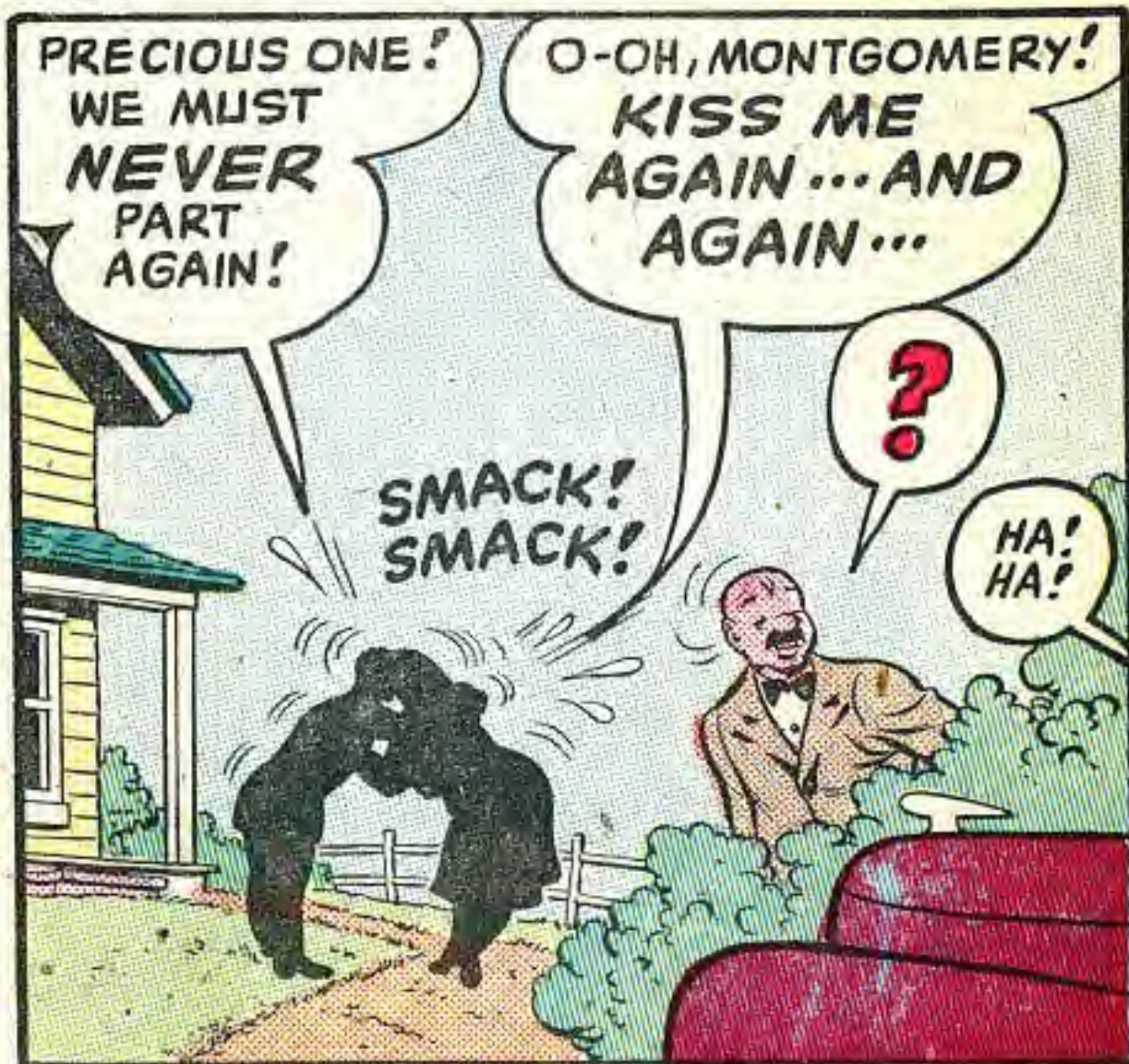
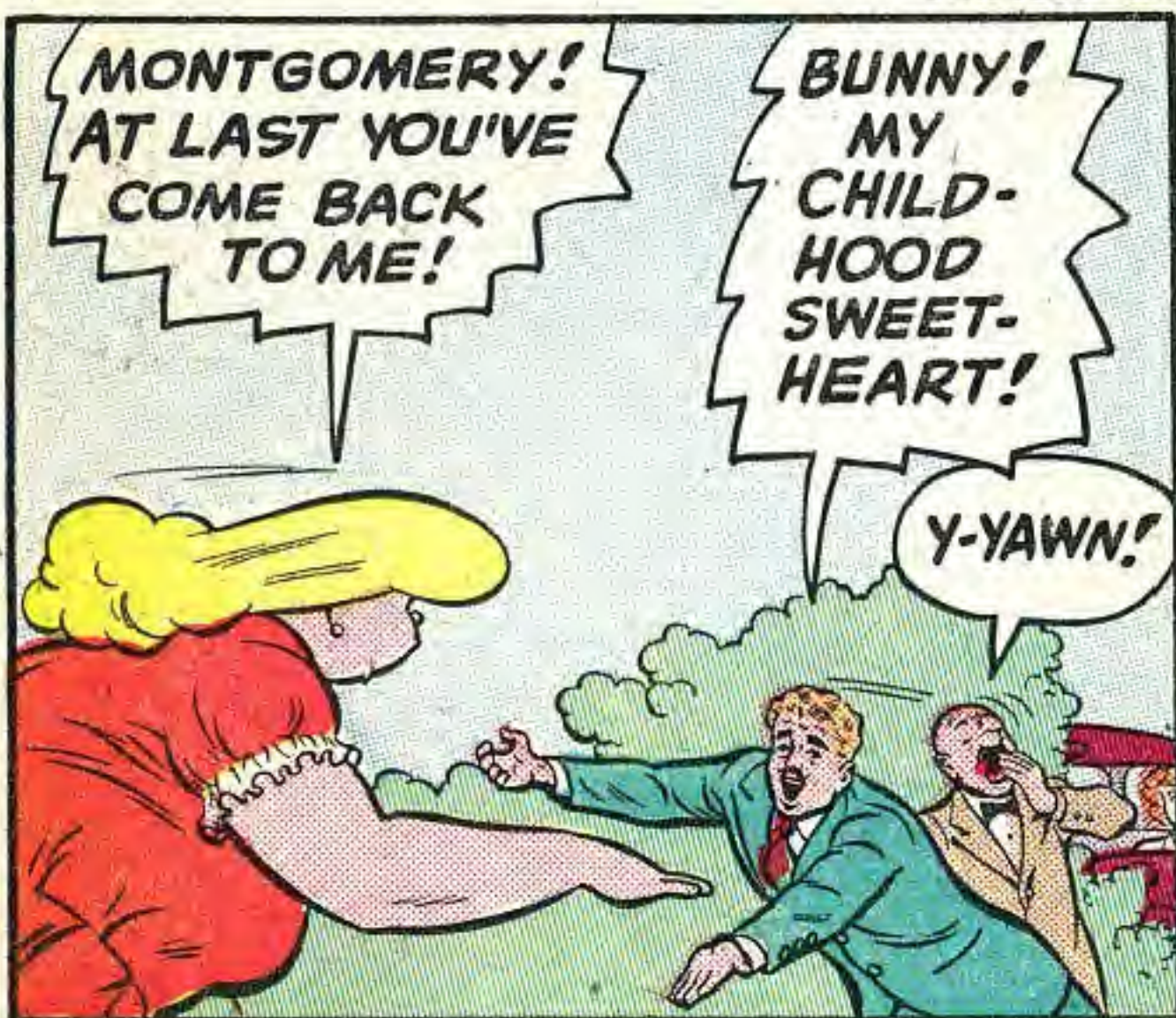
OH, **BATCH!**

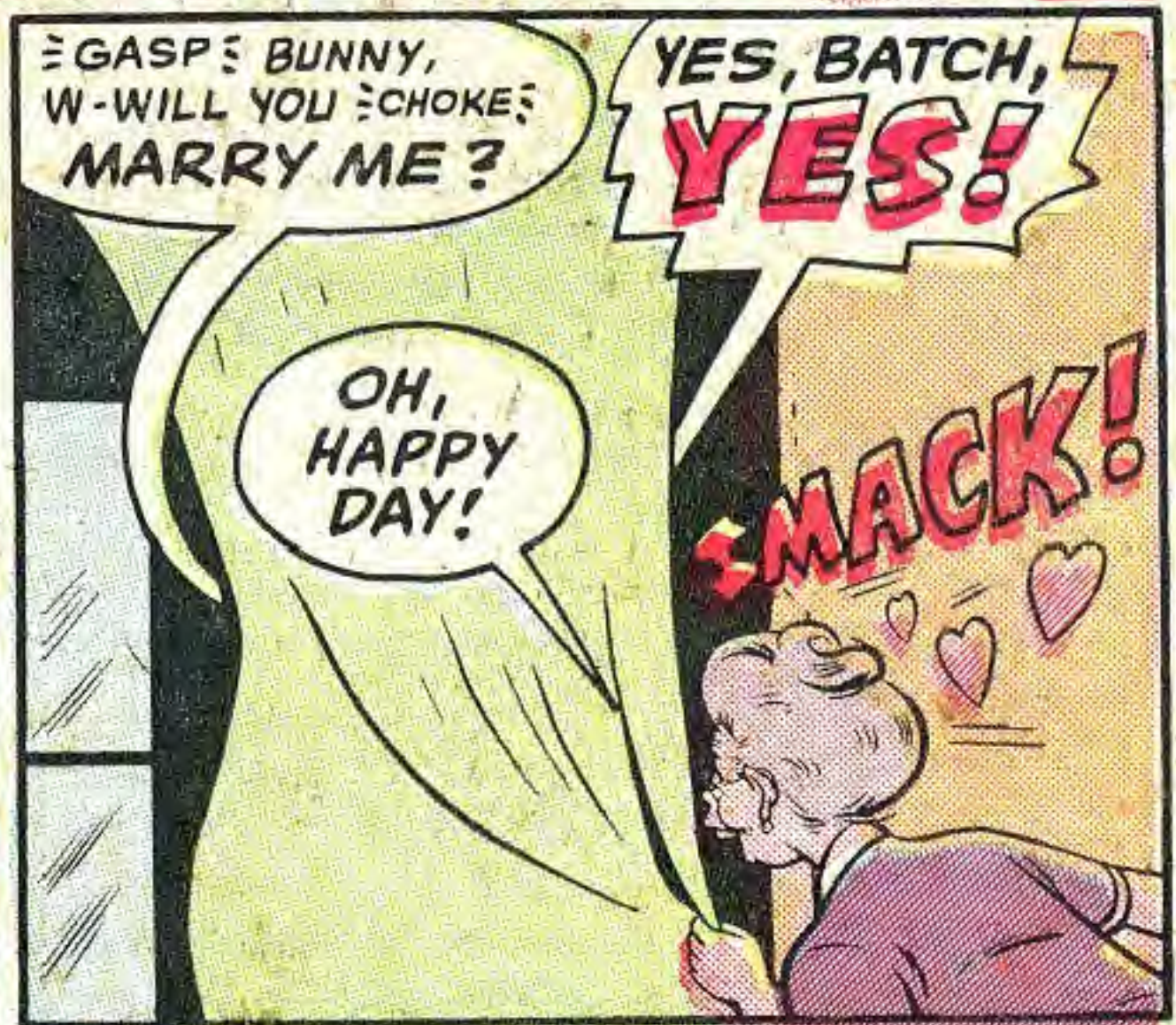
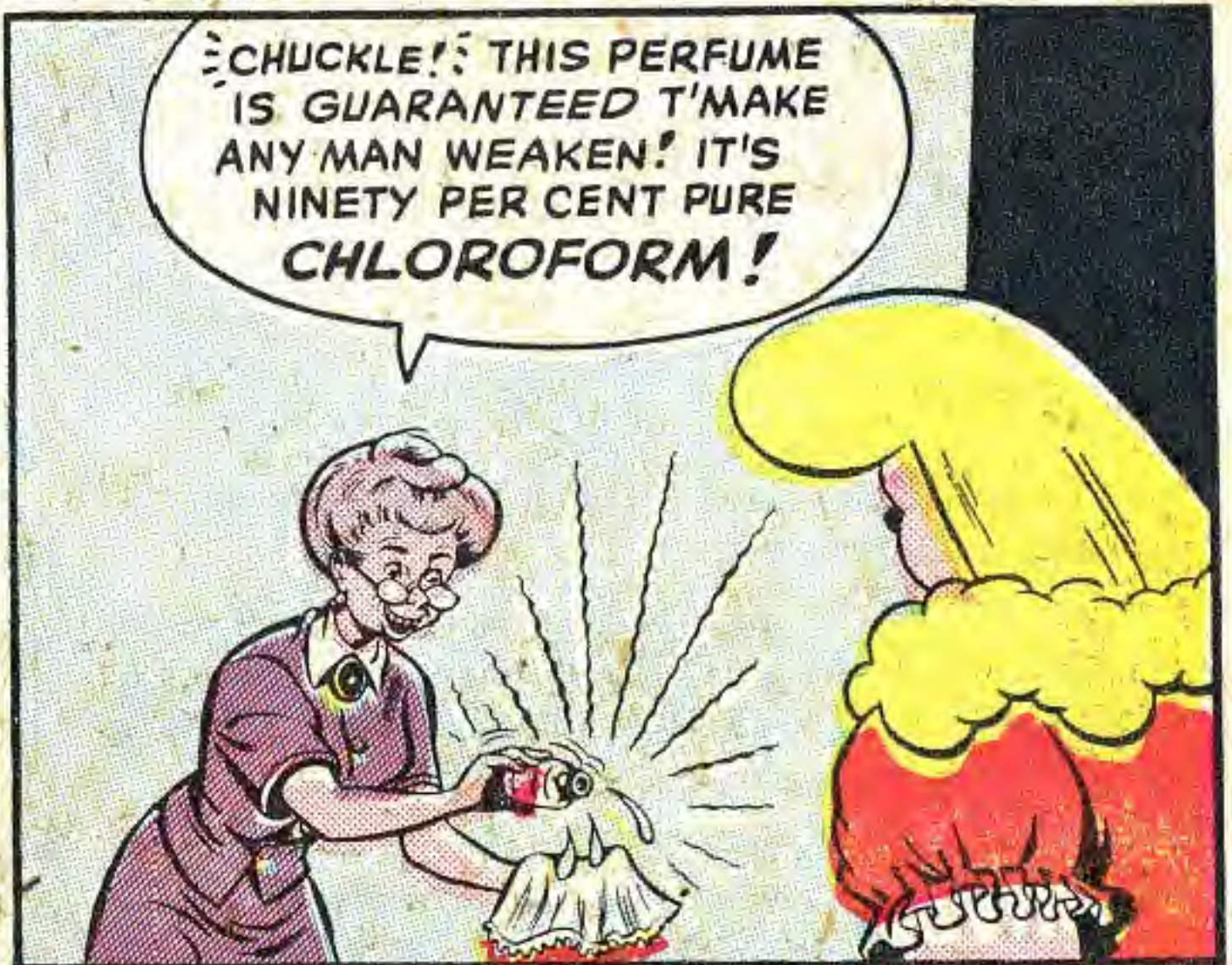
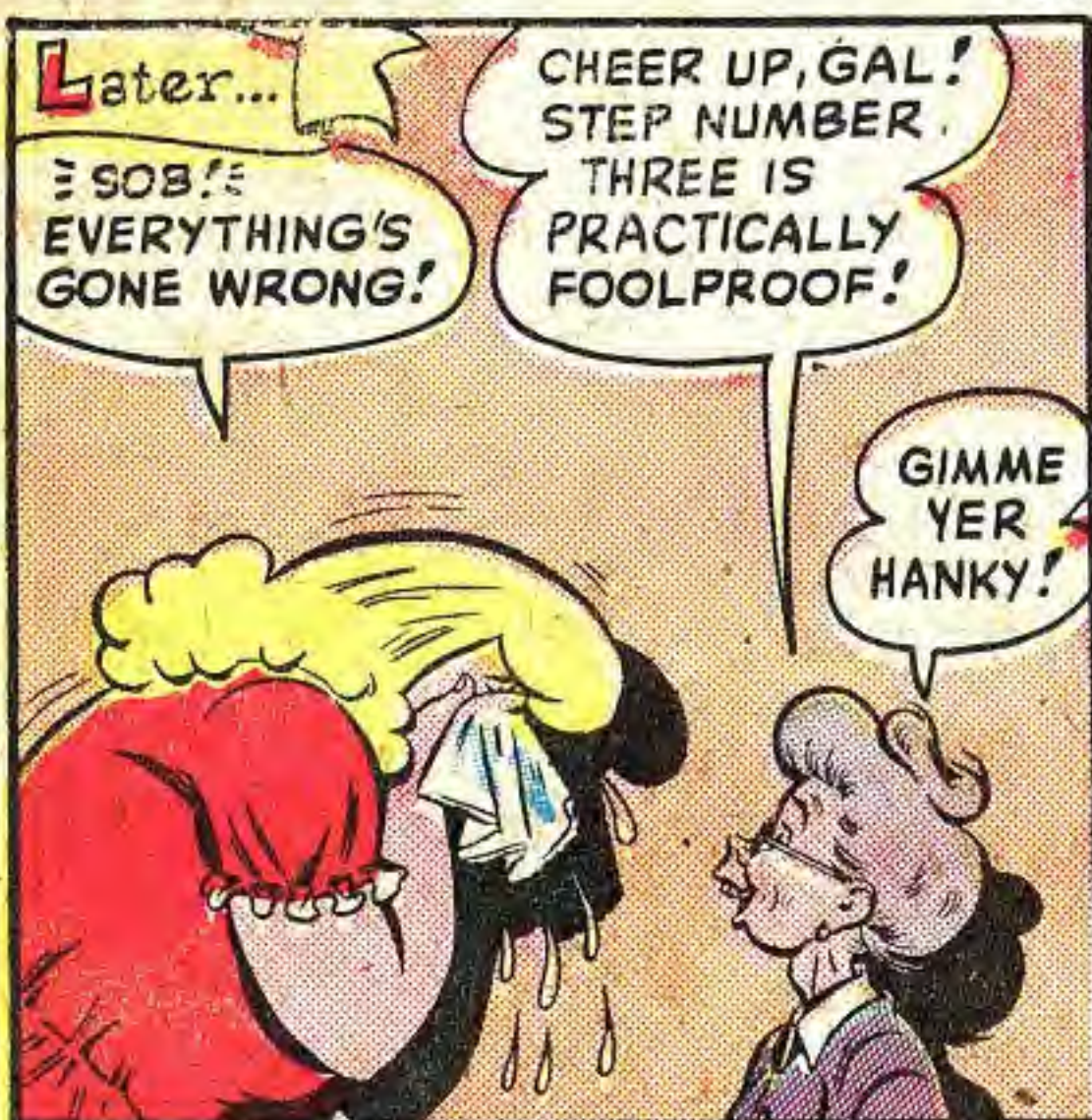


I'LL GET YOU A CHEF'S JOB AT THE RESTAURANT WHERE I EAT! I KNOW THE MANAGER!









Sniffer Snoop's

FADEOUT

"GABBY," Doc Wackey shouted triumphantly, holding up a glass, "this little beaker contains the result of my latest and most successful experiment."

Gabby, the talking monkey, leaned over from his vantage point on Doc's shoulder and sniffed disdainfully. "Looks like plain water to me, Doc," he said.

"Bah!" Roc snorted, "it's merely that you cannot see. In this bit of glassware are dozens of transparent tadpoles," he said, "rendered invisible by a special diet fed to them since childhood—er—tadpole-hood."

"Don't take my word for it," he snapped, catching Gabby's doubtful look, "look through this pair of specially developed infra-red glasses." He picked up a pair of spectacles from his laboratory bench and slipped them on Gabby.

"Don't help a bit," Gabby complained, "all I can see is spots in front of my eyes: and the spots have tails."

Doc Wackey jumped up and down impatiently. "They're the tadpoles, you undersized scurilla," he shouted.

"Don't blow your wig, Doc," Gabby said, taking off the glasses. Sure I see them, but what good are they?"

"What good are they?" Doc screamed. "Do you mean to tell me—how stupid can you get! As a matter of fact," he concluded weakly, "I haven't figured out any use for them. They lose their invisibility a few hours after I stop feeding them the special solution. I just fed them."

"Speaking of feeding," Gabby said brightly, "I think I'll dash out to the kitchen and eat a couple of visible bananas, unless you've been tampering with them, too."

"I'm a bit hungry from my labors, myself," Doc said. "I'll join you."

As they entered the kitchen, Doc absent-mindedly set the beaker down on the table and headed for the refrigerator. He had taken a couple of steps, when the back door opened and a hearty voice cried, "Fear not, Doc! Crime's double nemesis, Sniffer Snoop and Hotfoot, are here to protect you."

"Oh," Doc groaned, "I might have known as soon as I opened the icebox, old beagle nose would follow the trail and arrive in time to spoil my appetite."

Sniffer, preceded by Hotfoot, swung through the doorway and glanced about the kitchen. He spied the beaker on the table and said, "The walk over here made me thirsty; that water looks good." He picked the beaker up and drained its contents in one swallow. "Whew," he sputtered, "what kind of water is that? It tastes like a deserted goldfish bowl."

Doc Wackey looked up from the icebox as the detective set the glass back on the table. "You flounder-head," he stormed, "you've drunk up the only specimens of transparent tadpoles I have!"

"Tadpoles?" Sniffer questioned weakly, turning a mild shade of green. "You mean those little wiggly things that turn into frogs? I don't feel so good," he gulped miserably. "I think I'm poisoned."

Doc Wackey's angry glare turned to amazement. "Sniffer!" he shouted. Horrified, Doc watched as the pale detective's face faded from view. Hotfoot whimpered at the sight of his master's clothes and his pipe suspended in the air with no visible means of support.

"Too bad his disappearance is only temporary," Gabby observed.

"You say this is only temporary, Doc," Sniffer said, regaining a bit of invisible composure.

"I didn't know it would affect human beings," Doc replied, "but it never lasts more than a couple of hours on tadpoles, so it shouldn't on you."

"Great!" Sniffer gloated. "Only a great detective like me would think to take advantage of this, but I'll just have time to track down Macabre Monty and bring him to justice."

Sniffer paused at the doorway, his deerstalker's cap pointing toward the little bear. "Hotfoot," came his voice, "you stay here with Doc and Gabby. I'm going out after criminals and I can't have any visible companions. I'm," he chuckled, "out of this world."

"He sure is," Gabby said, "or at least he soon will be."

"Oh dear," Doc Wackey moaned, as Sniffer slipped out, "now he'll get himself into real trouble. I better call Dave and get him over here."

Soon after Doc's telephone call, Dave Clark pulled up to Doc's house and dashed inside. "Now let's get the whole story, Doc," he said

"You mentioned something about a formula that makes tadpoles invisible."

"Yes," Doc moaned, "and Sniffer accidentally drank it and became invisible, too. He's going to try to bring in Macabre Monty, the killer."

Dave whistled, tilting his hat to the back of his head. "That's a large order. The police have been trying to get a line on Monty since that bank job when he shot two guards."

"The worst part of it," Doc said, "is that he thinks he's entirely invisible. The formula only works on the cells of the body, and I forgot to tell him that his clothes are still visible to everyone."

"Just like Sniffer to go off half-cocked," Dave chuckled. "I'll bet he'll create quite a stir, looking like the Headless Horseman on foot."

"Hotfoot," Dave said to the little white bear, "we have a job for you. Do you think you can follow Sniffer's trail? Maybe we can catch up with him before he scares someone half to death."

The little bear nodded his head eagerly and bounded to the door. Gabby sulked a bit at being ignored, but followed the rest as they went outside into the darkness. Hotfoot immediately took up the trail, and led them down the street and toward the outskirts of town.

The trail took a sharp left turn, and up a narrow, little-used dirt road. Through towering fir trees, dim lights of a hilltop cottage could be seen. "Hmm," Dave muttered thoughtfully, "that's the old Ransom cottage. It's been deserted for a couple of years." Hotfoot confidently took up the scent again, leading them up the narrow winding path to the front walk of the little cottage.

Dave halted for a moment, holding onto the impatient Hotfoot, to let the panting Doc catch up with them. He looked on the porch to see the portly Sniffer Snoop walk up and rap loudly on the door.

Almost immediately the front door of the cottage sprang open, spilling brilliant light over Sniffer's tweeds. It was a weird sight: a bundle of upright clothes, with a deerstalker's cap floating over them and calabash pipe suspended about six inches below the cap.

Impatient, Sniffer rapped louder. The door opened a crack and a nervous voice begged, "Go away, we don't want any. Go haunt some other place."

"My good man," Sniffer said importantly, "I'm a detective on an—er—important case. I seem to have lost my way in the darkness, and I saw your lights. Could you direct me to the village?"

"Oh, a dick," the voice laughed nervously, "I guess that's one of your disguises."

Then a harsh voice came from within the house, saying, "What's the matter, Legs?"

"It's a bull," Legs answered, "but he ain't got no head."

"Don't let that worry you," the voice answered, "most of them never use theirs anyway. Show him in."

"O.K., Monty," Legs said hysterically, "if you want it that way—but I'm tellin' you he's a ghost or something. People don't go walkin' around at night without no heads. It ain't normal."

As Sniffer walked into the house, Doc and Gabby caught up with Dave, who held up his hand for silence. "It seems our friend Sniffer has stumbled onto something in his nebulous way," he said. "I think from now on, Midnight better handle this."

Dave Clark raced around to the back of the cottage, at the same time adjusting the mask which transformed him into Midnight, terror of criminals. He kicked open the back door and sprang lithely into the room.

Cowering behind two chairs were Legs and Macabre Monty, who held a pistol in his shaking hand, trying to draw a bead on the clothes of Sniffer Snoop. The latter's cap pointed directly at the gunman.

"Midnight," Monty rasped, "I never thought I'd be glad to see you! Take me away from this haunted joint. I'll confess to the Seventh National Bank job. Call the cops."

Midnight grinned, and took the gun from the unnerved Monty's grasp. "It looks like you finally got your man, Sniffer," he said, "but you had to be invisible to do it."

"What are you doing here, Midnight?" Sniffer asked. "I just came here to ask directions to town, and these two gentlemen became frightened. I haven't been able to remember anything since I drank something at Doc Wackey's."

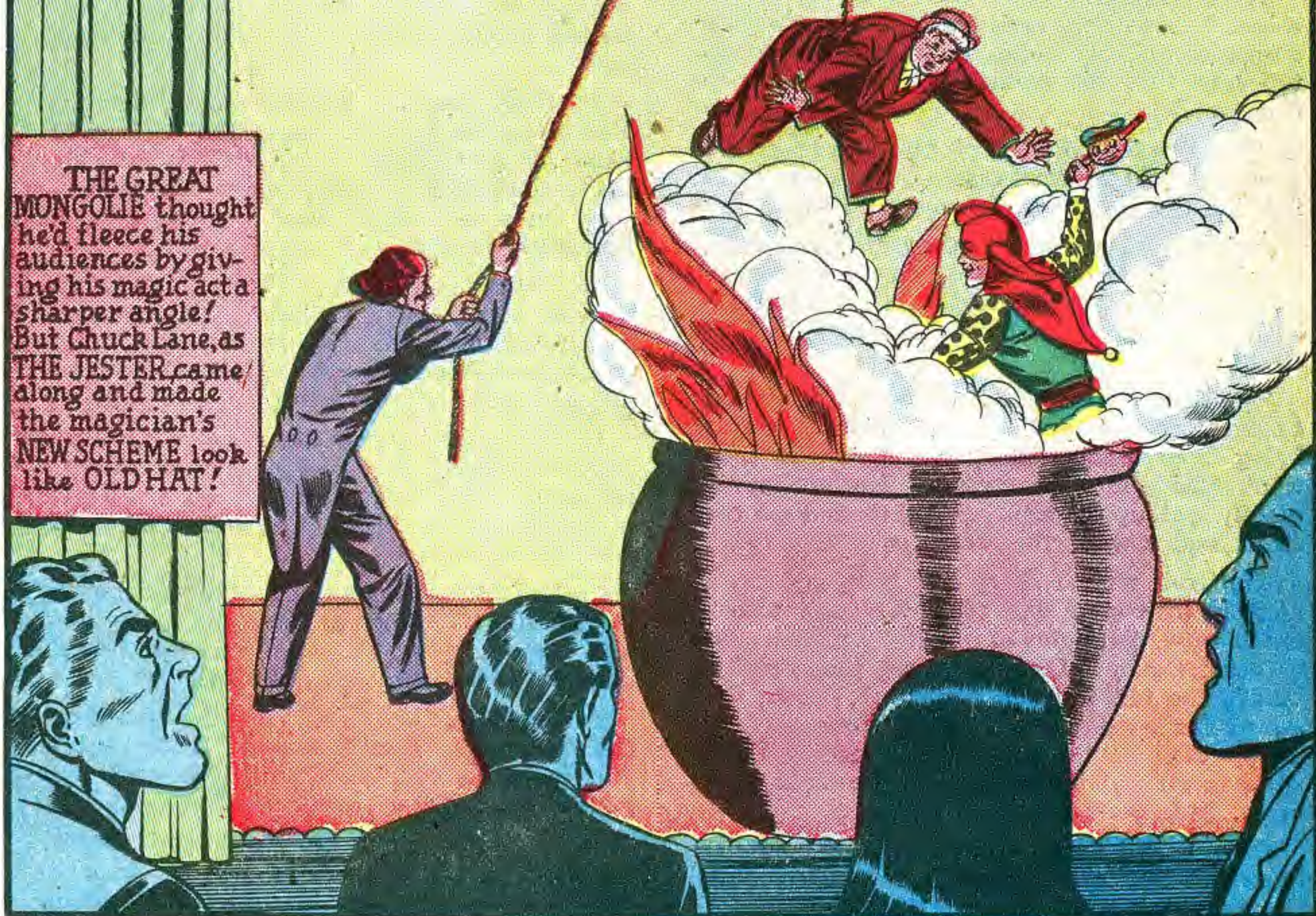
Midnight took Sniffer by the arm and led him to the cracked looking glass hanging on the wall. The chubby detective took one look at himself in the mirror, and would have collapsed without the support of Midnight. "Now I remember!" he choked. "I—I'm invisible, and these two thugs are Macabre Monty and Legs."

Later, Dave Clark deposited the quartet of friends back at Doc Wackey's laboratory home, after declining an invitation to join them. "My broadcast is on in five minutes," he said, "and I'll have to break every speed law in the county to get there on time."

"Better be careful what you drink at Doc's place, from now on Sniffer," he warned the now visible detective pleasantly, putting his car into gear. "Someday he might discover a formula to make you a detective."

The JESTER

THE GREAT MONGOLIE thought he'd fleece his audiences by giving his magic act a sharper angle! But Chuck Lane, as THE JESTER, came along and made the magician's NEW SCHEME look like OLD HAT!



OH, DEAR, LOOK WHAT I DID, RICHARD! I BROKE THE BAND ON MY TIARA! NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO WEAR IT TO THE CONCERT TOMORROW NIGHT!

IT'S NOTHING, CLARA! I'LL DROP IT OFF AT SQUIFFANY'S ON MY WAY TO THE OFFICE TOMORROW! THEY'LL REPAIR IT BY EVENING!



The next morning...

WE CAN REPAIR IT, MR. CARLSON. TIARA ITSELF IS WORTH! BUT IT WILL COST YOU TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!

YES! UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S MORE THAN THE TIARA ITSELF IS WORTH!

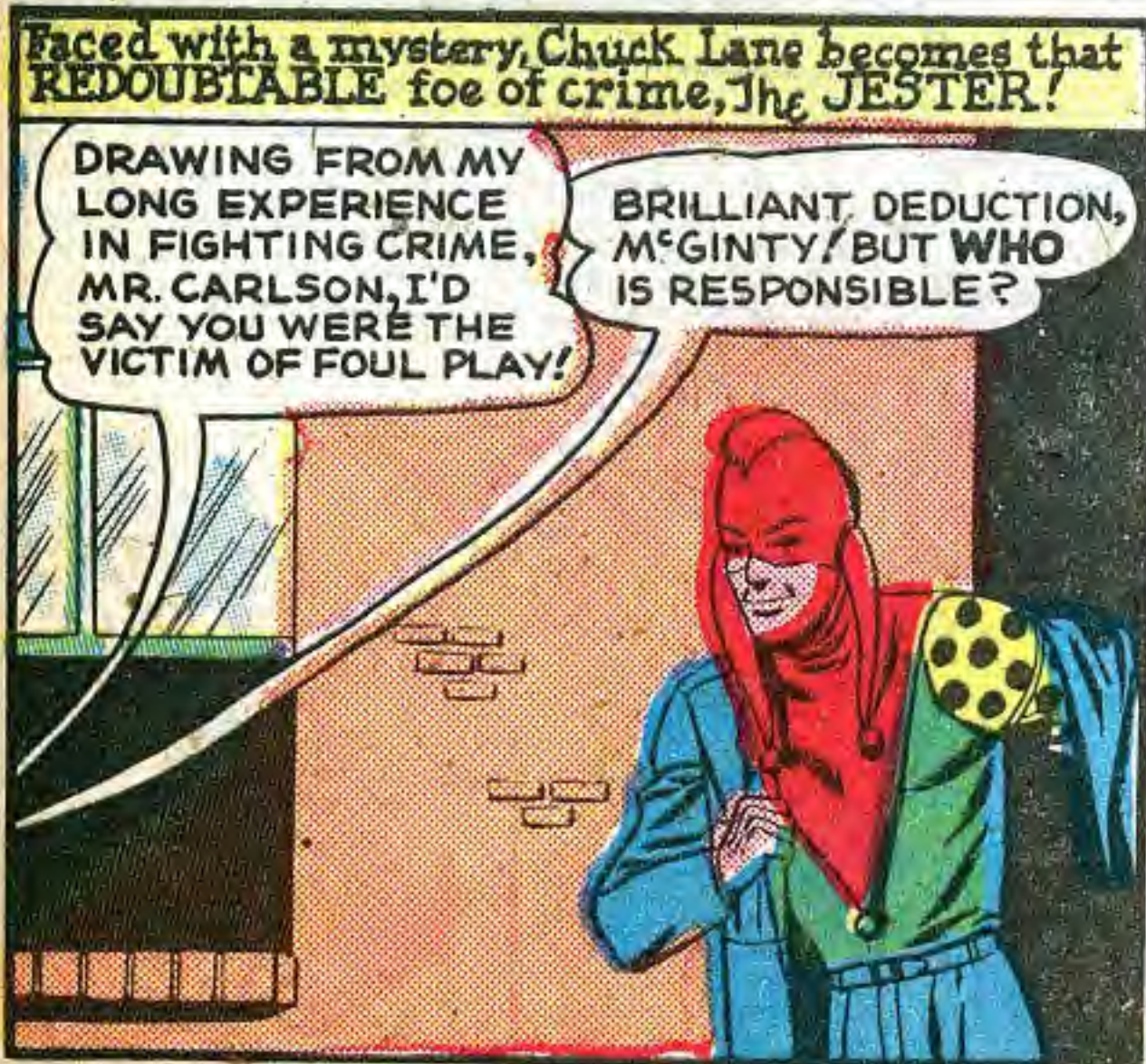
YOU'RE JOKING! I PAID FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR IT! WHY, YOU SOLD IT TO ME YOURSELF LAST SPRING!

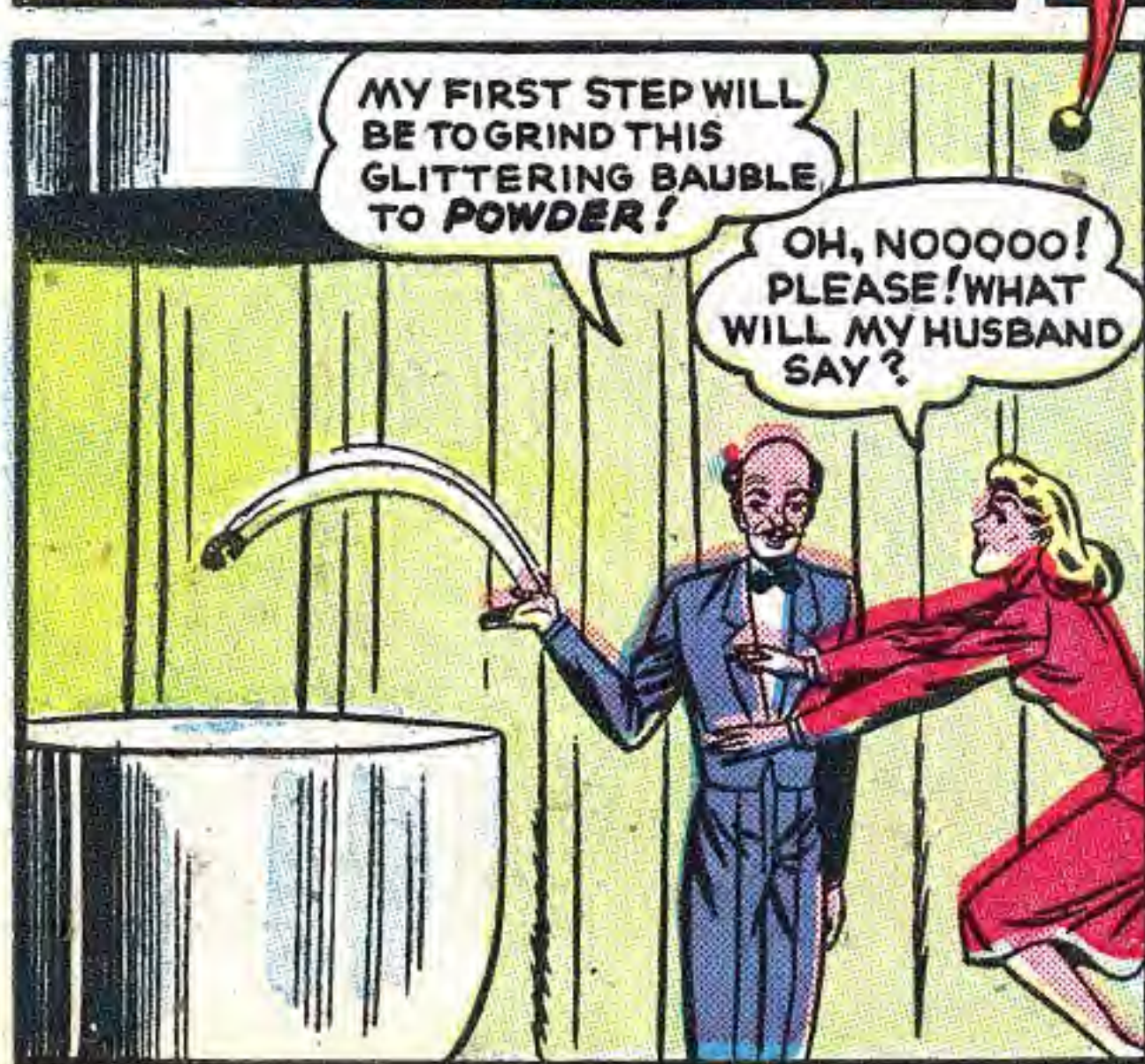
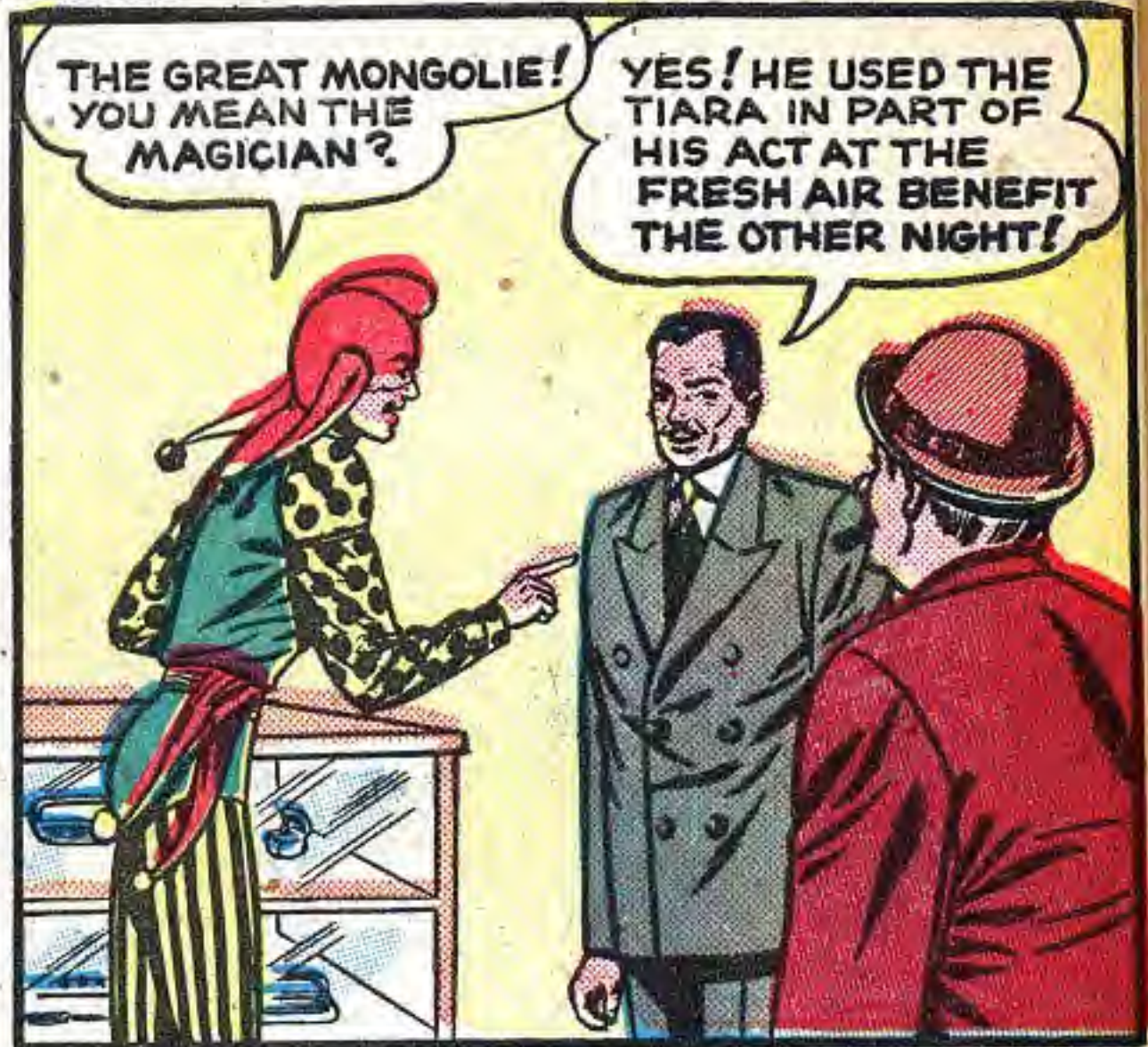


THE ORIGINAL OF THIS, YES! BUT THIS IS A CHEAP IMITATION!

YOU'RE LYING! YOU'RE TRYING TO CHEAT ME! I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!









IN FACT,
IT IS
POWDER!

CLEVER DEVIL!
BUT WHAT NOW?



YOU'VE GOT
TO GET IT
BACK FOR ME!
YOU MUST!
YOU JUST
MUST!

I BOW TO YOUR
ENTREATIES,
FAIR LADY!
TO THE GREAT
MONGOLIE, A
WOMAN'S WISH
IS HIS COMMAND!
SO---



PRESTO! AND
MIRACUOUSLY,
IT REAPPEARS
IN ALL ITS RADIANT
BEAUTY!

OH! IT WAS
JUST A TRICK!
I'M SO
RELIEVED!



IF A CERTAIN HUNCH OF MINE
IS RIGHT, DEAR LADY, YOU
HAVE BEEN RELIEVED! AND
I DON'T MEAN OF MENTAL
ANGUISH! MAY I HAVE THAT
BRACELET FOR A FEW
MINUTES?



YOUR REASON FOR
BORROWING MY
BRACELET CONFUSES
ME MORE, B-BUT I
TRUST YOU, MR., ER...
JESTER!

THANKS! I MAY HAVE A
SURPRISE FOR YOU!

THERE'S A JEWELRY
STORE RIGHT
DOWN THE
STREET
WHERE I
CAN HAVE
THIS
BRACELET
CHECKED!



And a few minutes later

THIS IS DEFINITELY
AN IMITATION,
JESTER!

GOOD!

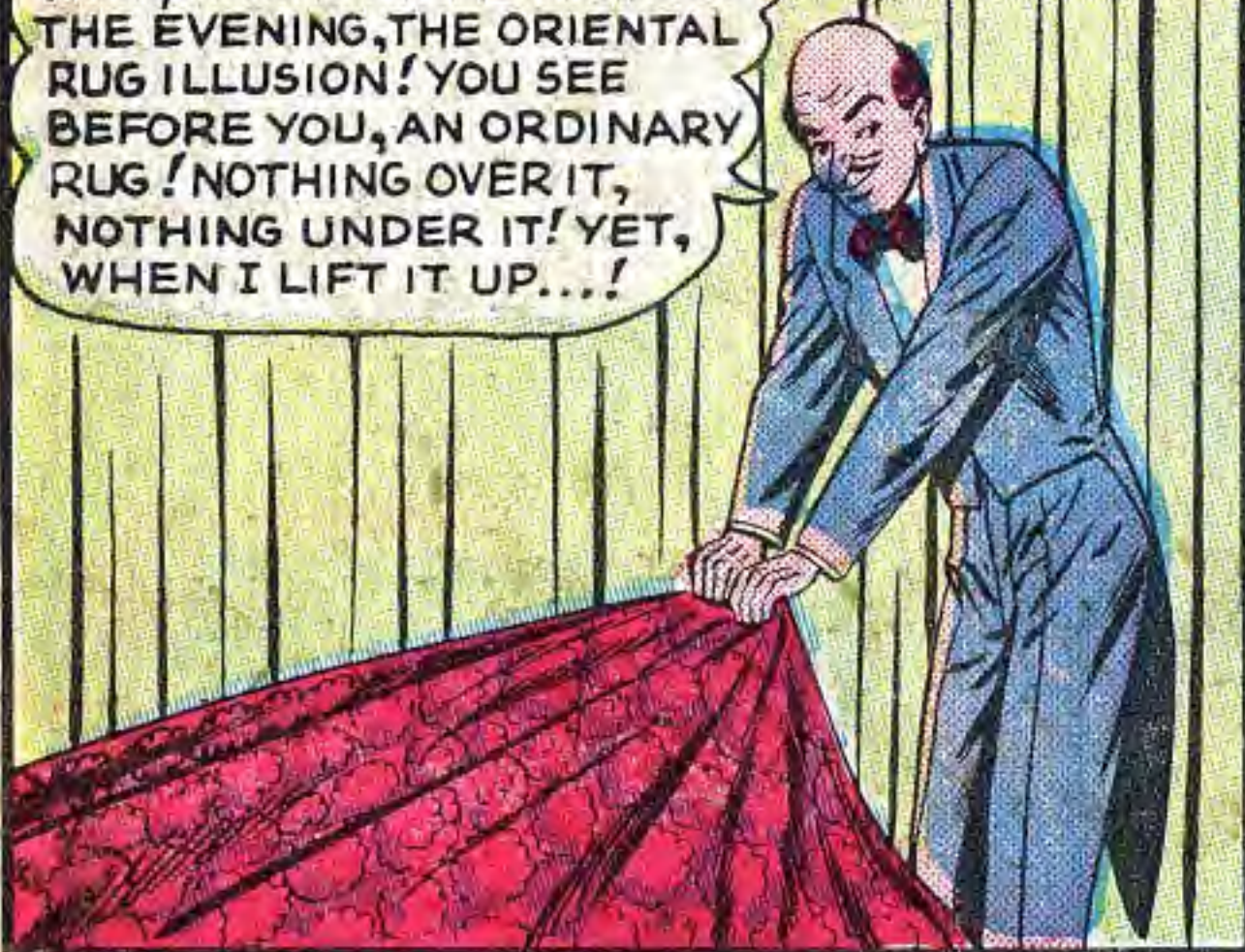
THAT'S WHAT I
WANTED TO HEAR!
NOW, I'D LIKE TO
USE YOUR PHONE!



HELLO, POLICE
HEADQUARTERS?
JESTER SPEAKING!
TELL MCGINTY TO
MEET ME AT THE
BALLROOM OF THE
HOTEL TARELTON!
I'VE GOT SOME
DOPE FOR HIM!

Later, the ballroom of the Hotel Tarelton...

NOW, FOR MY FINAL TRICK OF THE EVENING, THE ORIENTAL RUG ILLUSION! YOU SEE BEFORE YOU, AN ORDINARY RUG! NOTHING OVER IT, NOTHING UNDER IT! YET, WHEN I LIFT IT UP...



PRESTO! I REVEAL A LOVELY--! ULP! JESTER!

END YOUR ILLUSIONS, MY CLEVER MAGICIAN! I'M ON TO YOUR JEWELRY TRICKS!



WELL, HERE'S A TRICK FROM A NEW BAG!

HUH?



MEET QUINOPOLIS! HE HAS A HABIT OF POPPING UP OUT OF NOWHERE, BUT USUALLY IN THE RIGHT PLACES!

WHULP!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PULLIN' ME OFF THAT JEWELRY CASE WITH YOUR PHONE CALL, JESTER? I WUZ JUST ABOUT TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY!

YOUR DISCOVERY'S ALL WET, MCGINTY! HERE'S YOUR THIEF!



I WANT TO SEARCH MONGOLIE'S DRESSING ROOM FOR EVIDENCE! KEEP HIM HERE UNTIL I RETURN!

ARE YOU SEARCHING FOR YOUR GUN?

HUH?

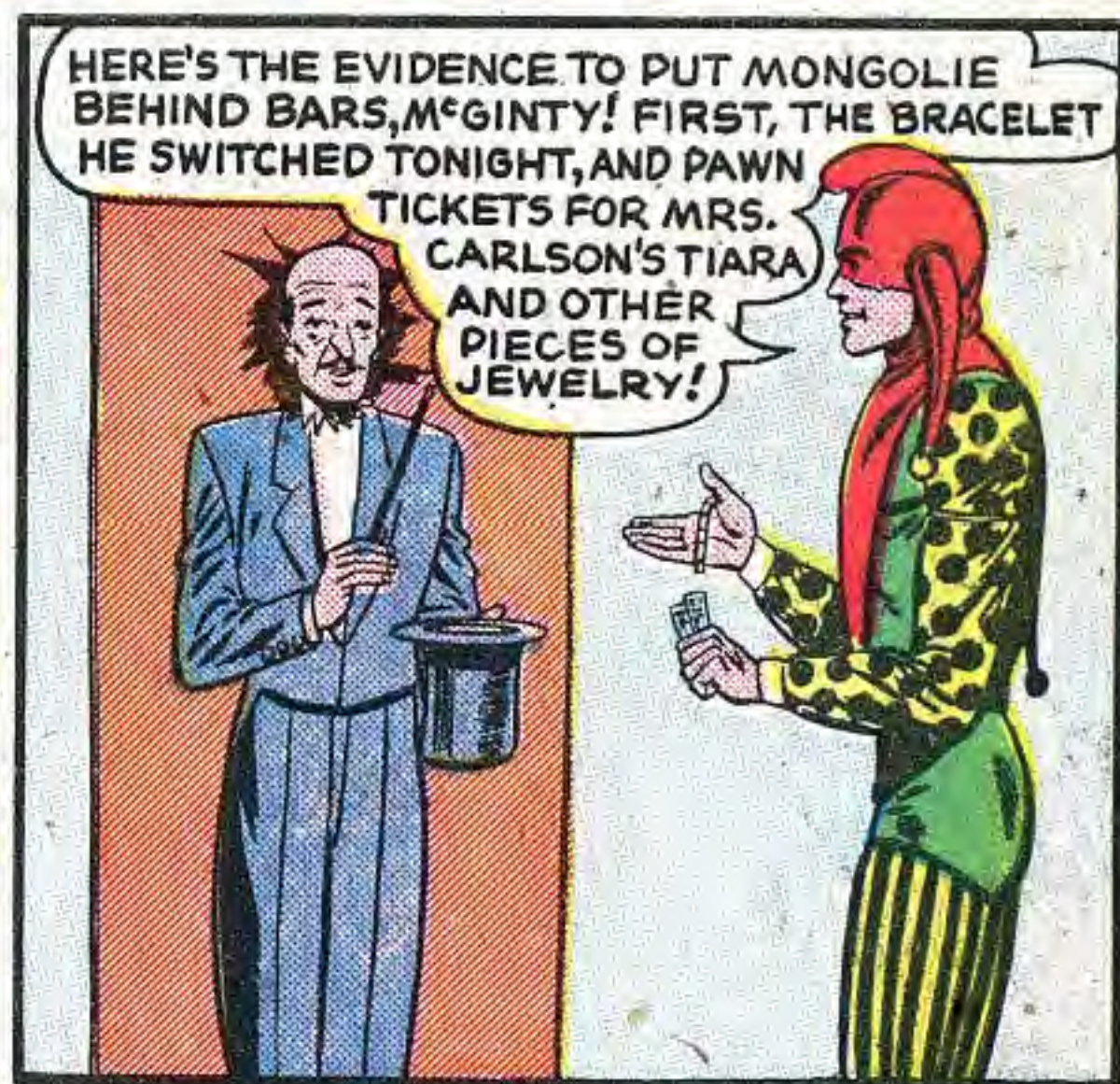


...IF SO, I HAVE ONE TOO!

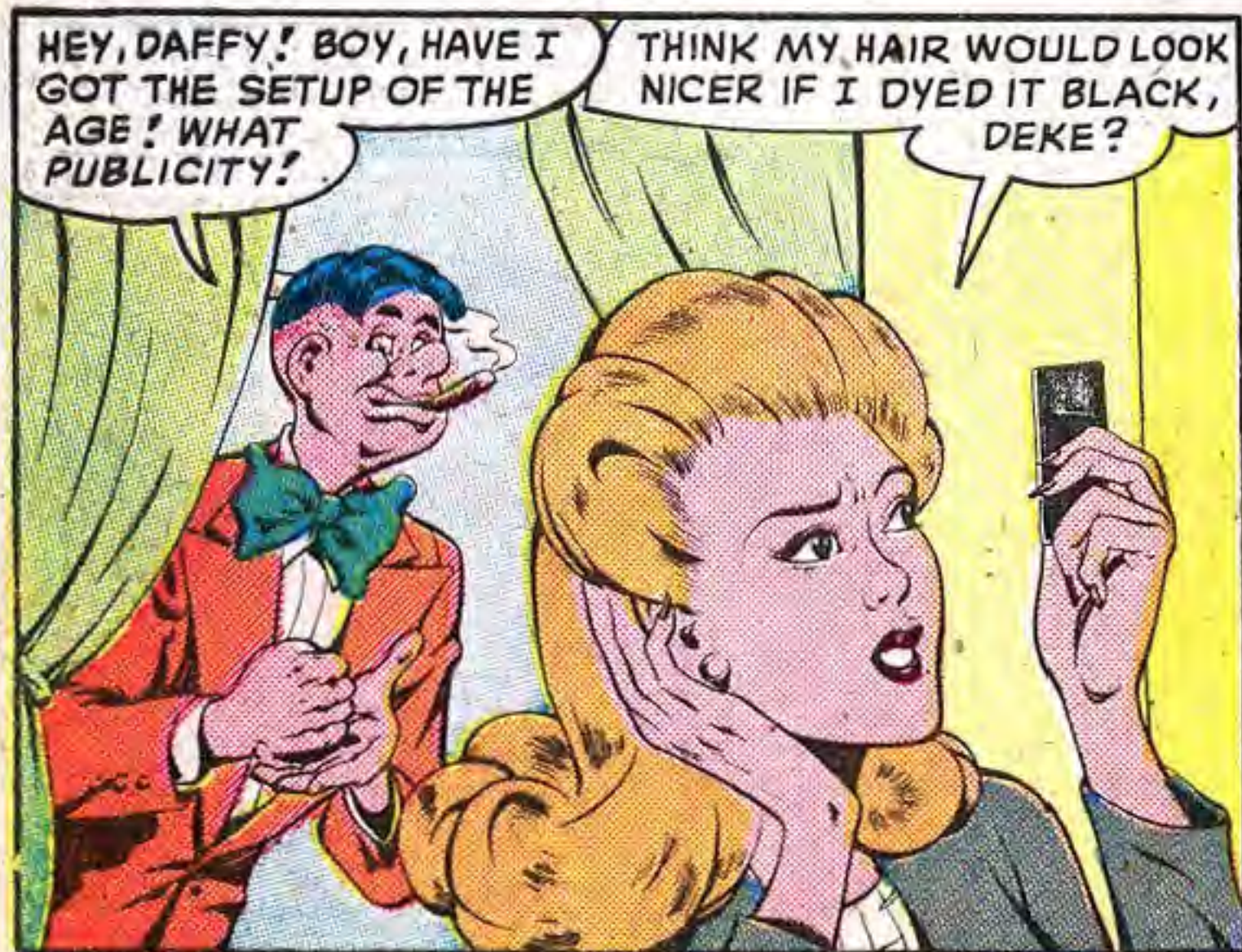
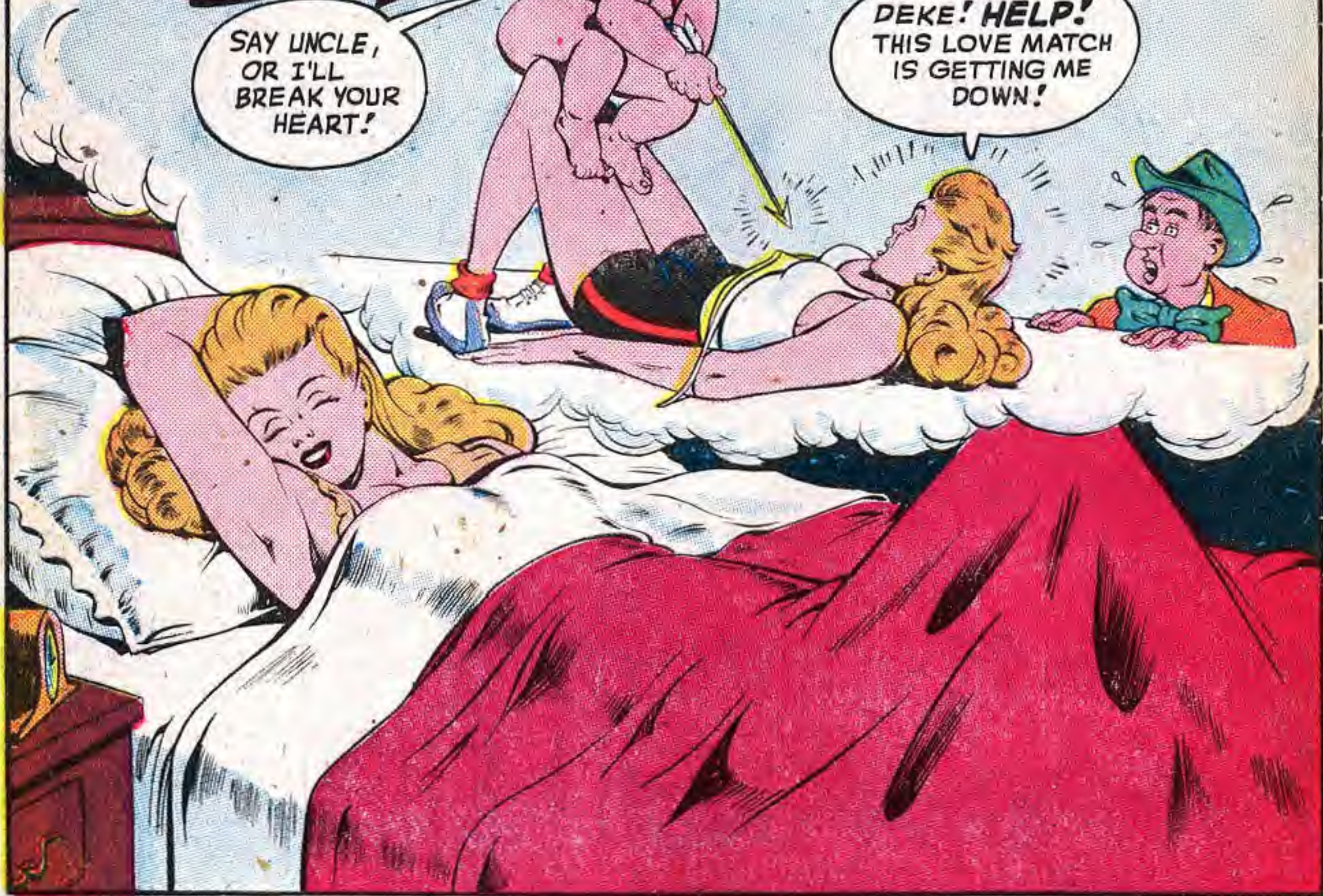
HEY!



SMASH COMICS



DAFFY





I'VE MATCHED YOU AGAINST TWO WOMEN AT THE SAME TIME, DAFFY! IT'S FOR THE COPPERTHWAIT CHARITY DRIVE! WHAT A STORY IT'LL MAKE!

DON'T BE VULGAR! ISN'T THIS A CUTE HAT?



I'M NOT INTERESTED IN WRESTLING ANY MORE, SO YOU CAN CANCEL THAT MATCH AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED! RIGHT NOW I'D JUST LIKE SOME LONG-STEMMED ROSES!

DAFFY, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN THIS FRAME OF MIND?



JEROME LOVES LONG-STEMMED ROSES!

WHO CARES WHAT JEROME LIKES... AND WHO IS JEROME?



JEROME IS THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD, DEKE! HE'S A REAL PROTECTOR OF WOMANHOOD!

YOU DON'T NEED A JEROME TO PROTECT YOU, DAFFY! THAT'S... AH... ONE REASON WHY I'M YOUR MANAGER!

AND I'D BETTER START FUNCTIONING IF I'M GOING TO SAVE THAT MATCH!



PARDON ME WHILE I SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE FEMININE! JEROME THINKS A WOMAN SHOULD LOOK FEMININE!

JEROME! PHOOEY!



THAT MUST BE JEROME NOW! PLEASE LET HIM IN, DEKE!

HMPH! NOW I'M A DOORMAN FOR SOME MUSHY JOE!

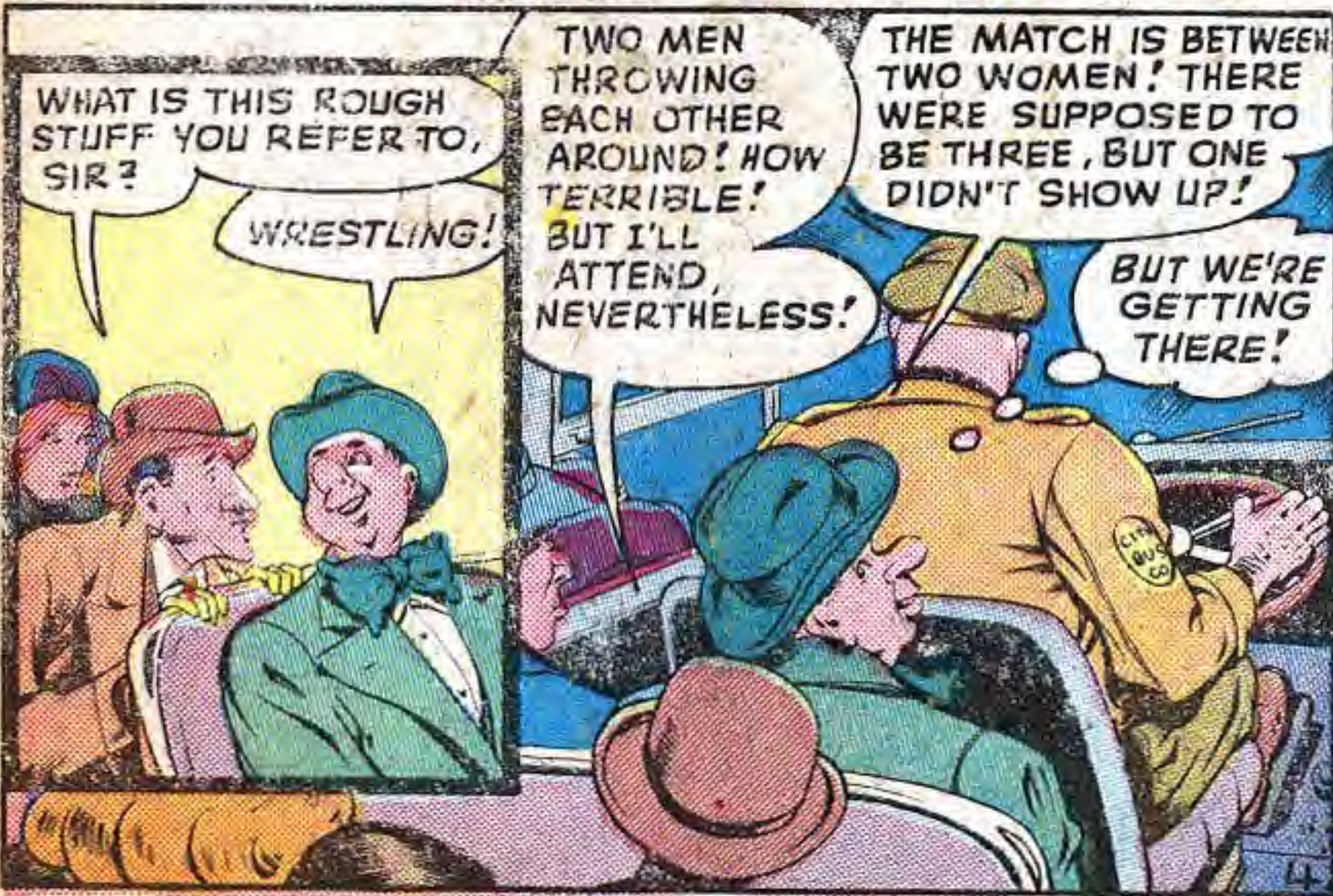
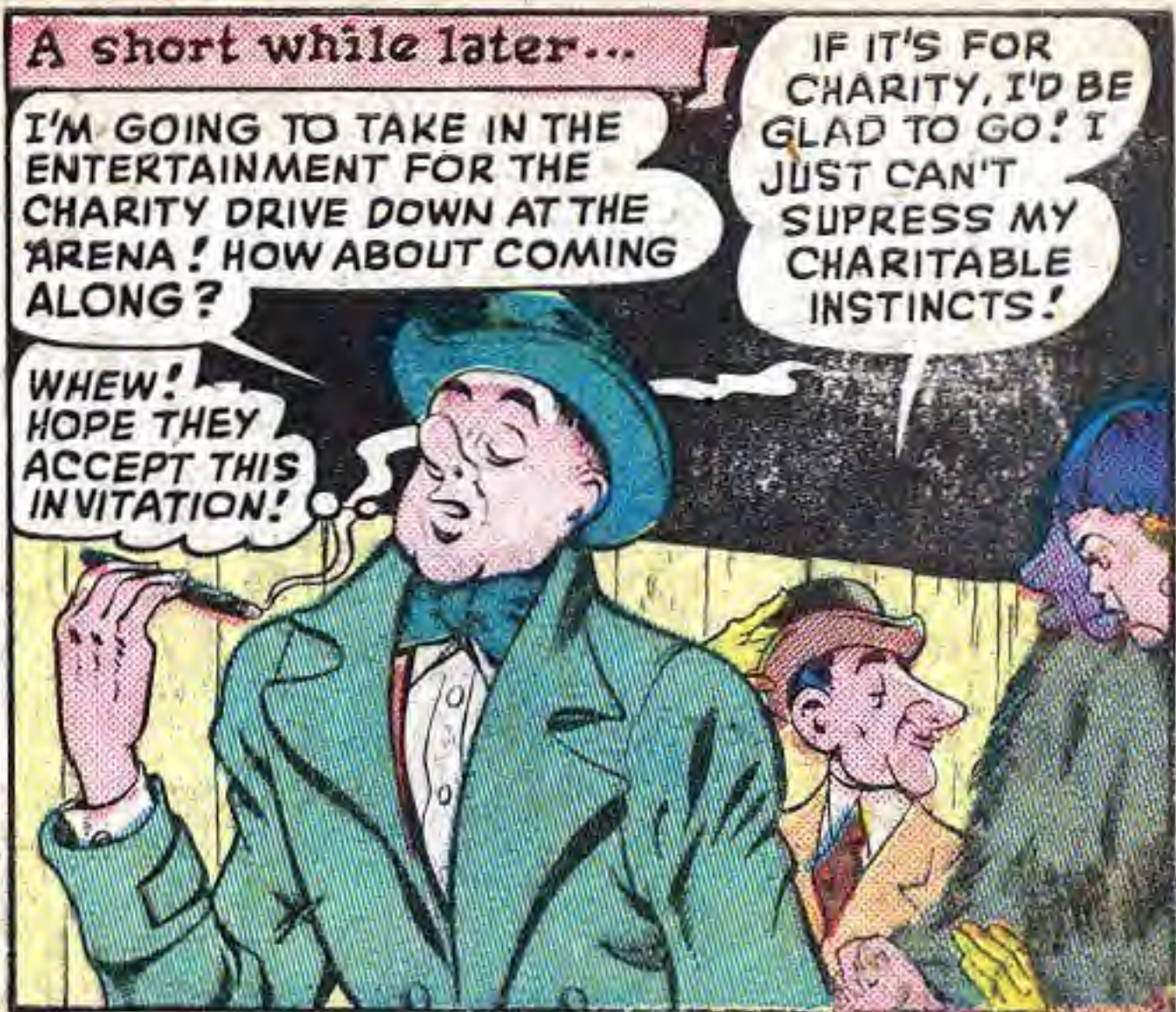
RIN-NG!

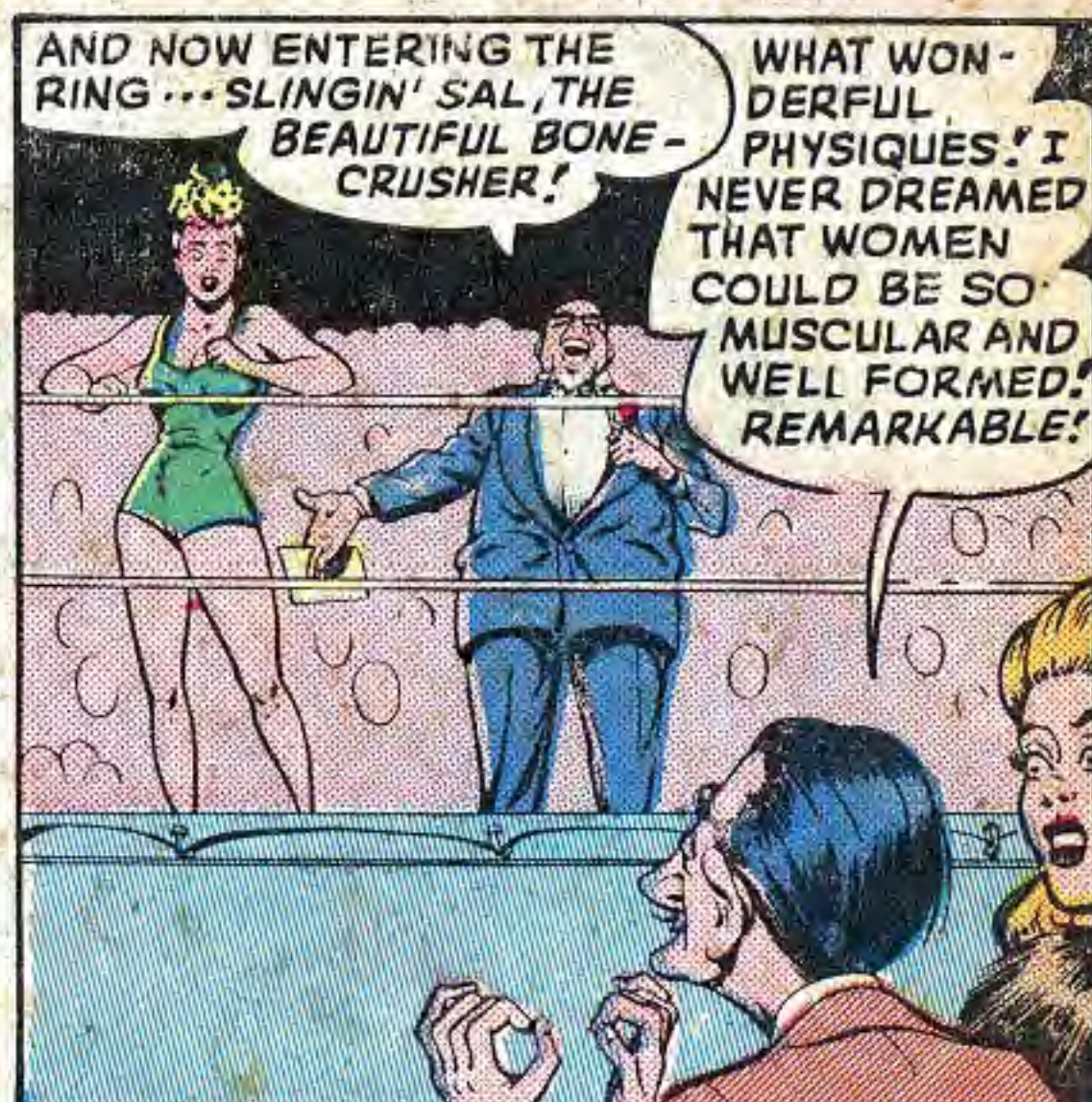
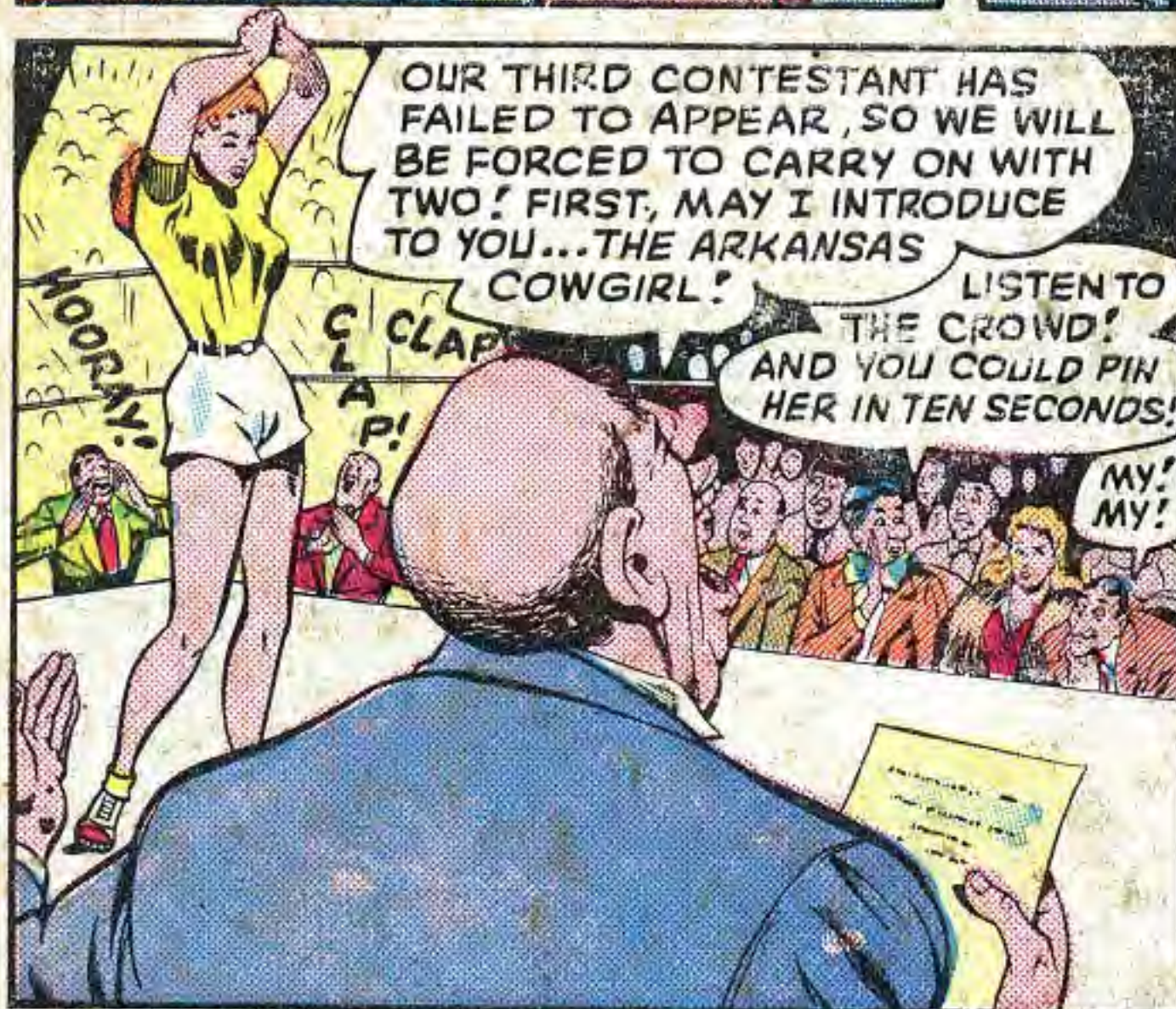


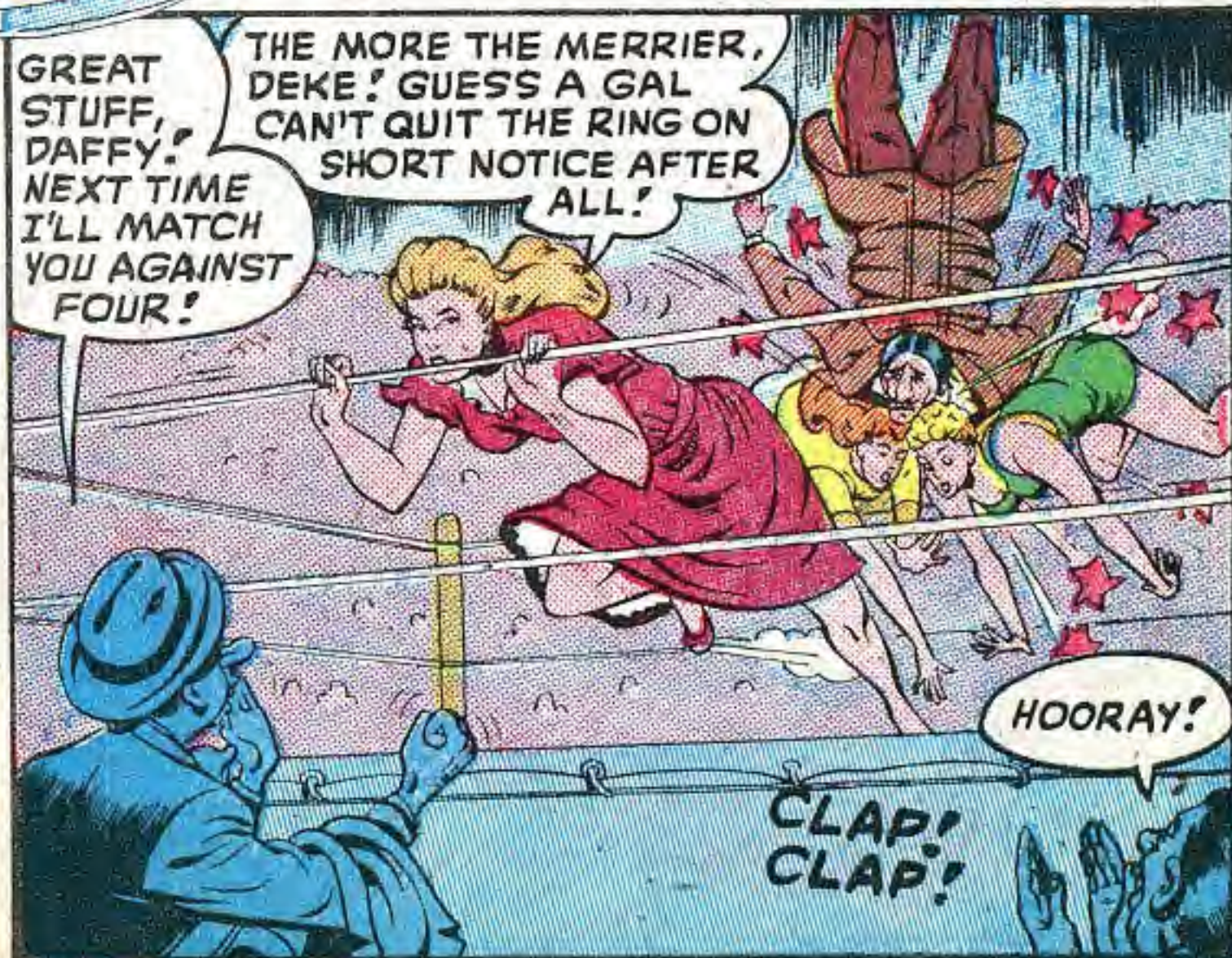
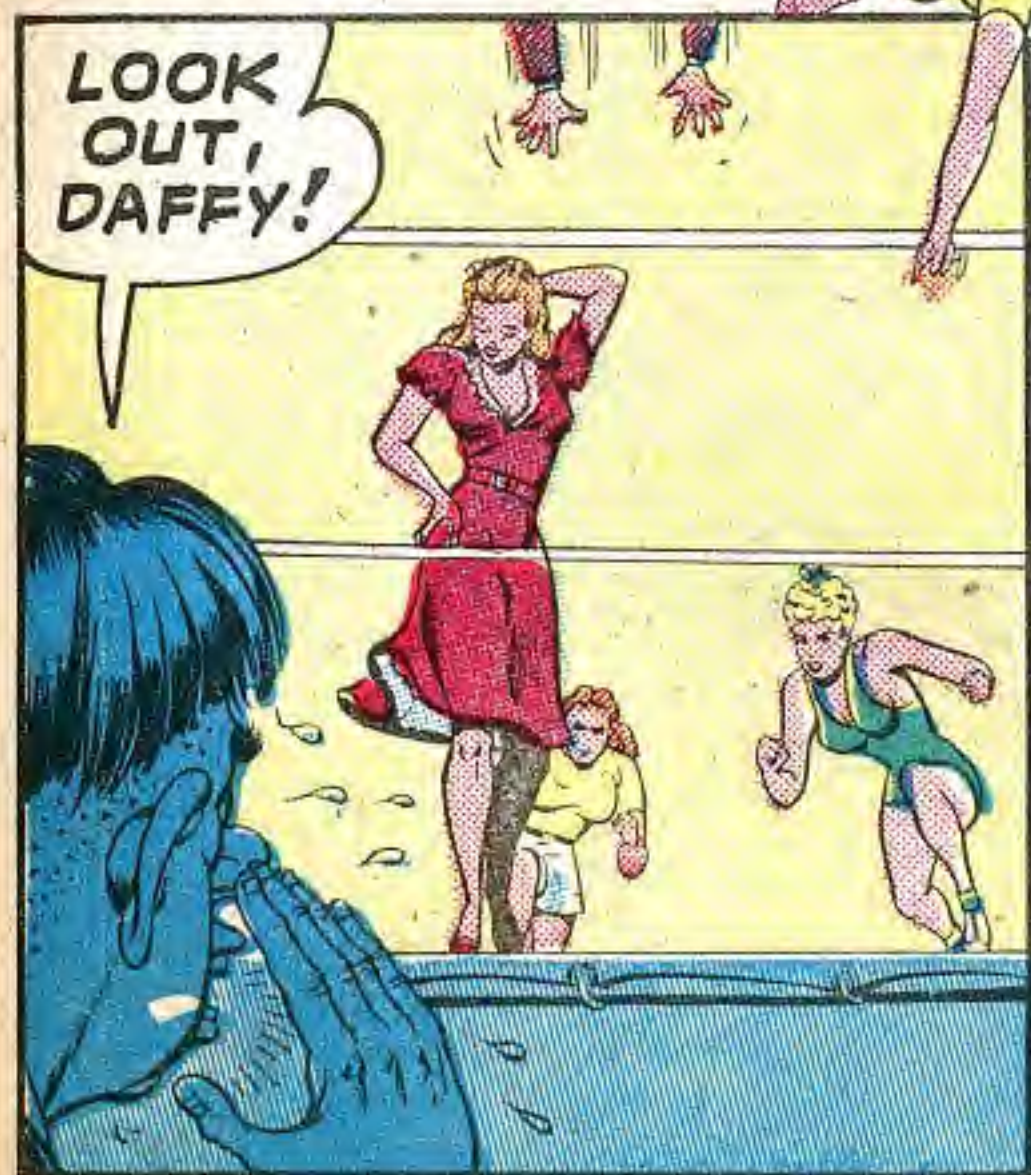
I'M JEROME! YOU MUST BE DEKE, THE FRIEND OF THE FAMILY DAFFY TOLD ME ABOUT!

YOU... JEROME! HA, HA, HA, HA!









to make a hit
at a party . . . introduce

DRAGON'S TEETH

**sensational
new game**



The adventures of Jason, hero of Ancient Greece and leader of the Argonauts; his trials and triumphs in search of the Golden Fleece guarded by a monstrous Dragon—inspired this new and exciting game.



DRAGON'S Teeth combines scientific appeal, the excitement of chase and capture, the element of luck provided by rolling dice, the danger of overstaying on "hot spots", the mystery of magic, as teeth disappear when you twist the Dragon's Tail. • It is easy to learn and fun to play. It builds up exciting situations and suddenly you find your hard-won load of high value teeth out of sight. It's a neat trick. Two to six people can play.

Sturdy wood frame, 14½ x 22½ inches. \$2.98 postpaid.
\$1 deposit on C.O.D.'s. Money back guarantee.
5 day trial.

Make the next evening unforgettable
by introducing Dragon's Teeth.
It's a riot of fun and suspense
. . . fast-playing and thrill-
packed. It's the sensa-
tional new best-seller

Money Back
GUARANTEE
5 DAY TRIAL

HOLYOKE GAME Division
ELECTRIC GAME CO., Inc.
841 FRONT STREET, HOLYOKE, MASS.

Send DRAGON'S TEETH postpaid

Amount Enclosed

\$1 deposit on C.O.D.'s

NAME _____

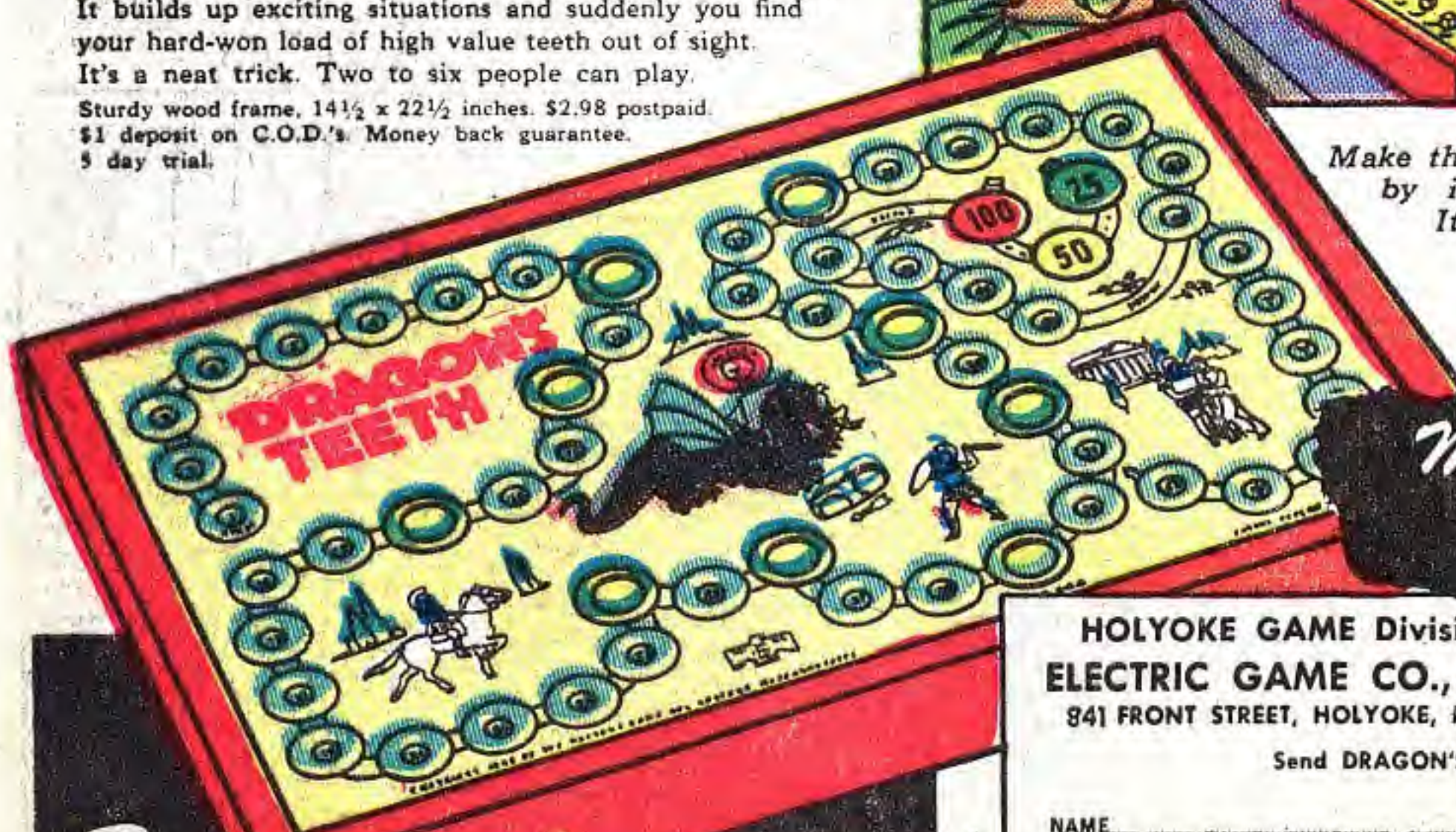
STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Big

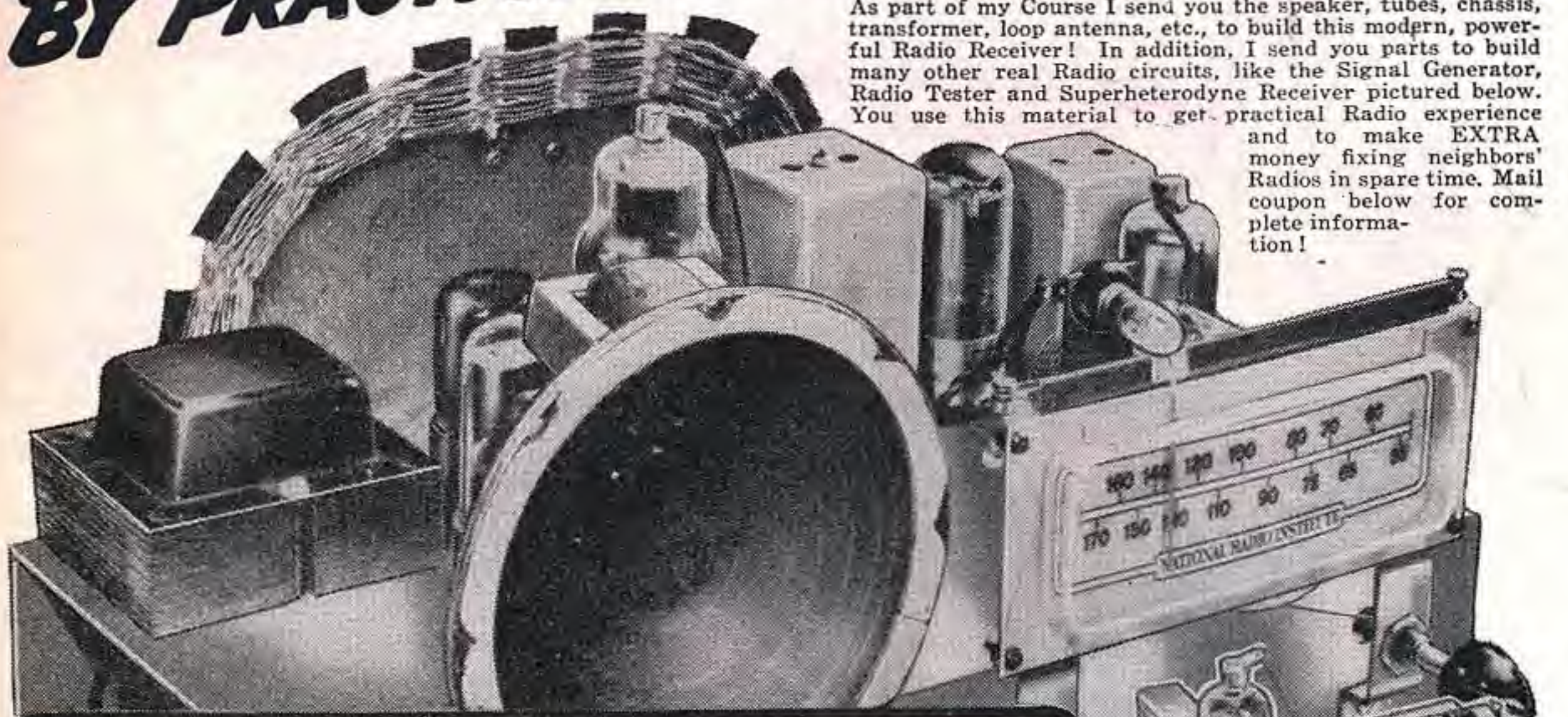
14½ x 22 in.

\$2.98
POST
PAID



LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME



As part of my Course I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, etc., to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! In addition, I send you parts to build many other real Radio circuits, like the Signal Generator, Radio Tester and Superheterodyne Receiver pictured below. You use this material to get practical Radio experience and to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. Mail coupon below for complete information!

I SEND YOU BIG KITS OF PARTS

**You Build and Experiment
With this MODERN RADIO
AND MANY OTHER CIRCUITS**



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN



Makes \$60 A Week Plus Bonus
"I am Radio Serviceman for The Adams Appliance Co. Am now getting \$60 a week plus bonus and overtime."—W. A. ANGEL, Blythesville, Ark.



Knew Nothing About Radio
"I knew nothing about Radio when I enrolled. I am doing spare time work. I have more than paid for my Course and about \$200 worth of equipment."—RAYMOND HOLT CAMP, Vandalia, Illinois.

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Ra-

dio Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as public demand for Television, FM, Electronic devices continues to grow. Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You

Mail the Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on a penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres.,
Dept. 9BA3 National
Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study
Radio School,
Washington 9, D. C.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH
RECEIVER SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO
TELEVISION
ELECTRONICS

VETERANS

You can get
this training
under G. I. Bill.
Mail coupon.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 9BA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, Sample Lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION

Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premiums shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for fast selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and select your prize in accordance with our offers. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.**

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed Focus, eye level view finder. 16 exposures. Beautiful Black case.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Blue Bird COOKING SET

5 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



FOR MEN AND WOMEN

UKULELE



Easy to play.
Instruction Book included
Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.

BASKET BALL

Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Exquisite DINNER SET

... Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Sent Express Collect

PRIZE TYPEWRITER



Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1949.

SCHOOL OUTFIT

Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed plus 50c.



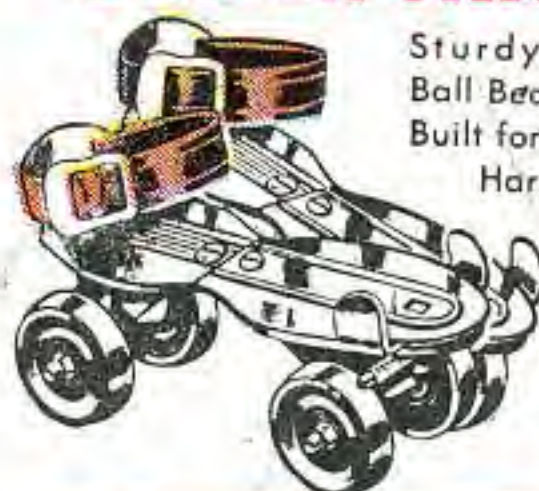
POCKET WATCH for Men

Dependable & faithful companion. Pull-out pend-ent set. * (Supply Limited)

Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds, plus 50c



ROLLER SKATES



Sturdy Type. Ball Bearing... Built for Fun and Hard Usage.

Sell only two 40 pkt. orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

Steel rod, sturdy 50 yard capacity reel, medium weight spool, tested line, 6 hooks and 2 lead sinkers, attractive cork float and metal lure.



Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

WRIST WATCHES



SUPPLY LIMITED All watches are offered subject to our ability to get delivery from the manufacturer. For Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Reliable

YOURS FOR SELLING TWO 40 PKT. ORDERS OF GARDEN SPOT SEEDS

THIS BOOK REWARD YOURS AS A... FOR ANSWERING THIS AD



26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers... fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

MAIL COUPON NOW

42nd YEAR

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY
Station 451 Paradise, Penna.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Include the Free Book of Parlor Puzzlers.

Check here ☐ for 20 packets if you want to sell for a "2-order" premium.

NAME.....

POST OFFICE..... STATE.....

STREET OR R.F.D..... BOX.....

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME PLAINLY BELOW

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.